

VOL. XVII: NO. 10.

THE

DECEMBER.

PRINTERS' CIRCULAR

AND
STATIONERS
AND
PUBLISHERS
GAZETTE.

A MONTHLY RECORD OF EVENTS OF INTEREST TO

PRINTERS, PUBLISHERS, STATIONERS, LITHOGRAPHERS, BOOK-BINDERS, PAPER
MAKERS, AND KINDRED INDUSTRIES.

R. S. MENAMIN, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CONTENTS

Editorial:—			
American Novelists Abroad.	205	The Country Newspaper.	211
A Mysterious Correspondent.	206	English Journalism.	212
Courageous Editors.	206	A Joke on the Atlantic Monthly.	212
Good That Newspapers Do.	207	Amateurs and Editors.	213
Fortunes Invested in Books.	207	A Newspaper's Best Work.	213
Popular Books.	208	Wash. Jones's Boom.	214
New Styles of Type.	208	Miscellaneous Items.	215
Trade Brieflets.	209	The Old and the New.	216
He Did Not Propose to Weaken.	210	Obituary.	216
Dead Language.	210	Literary.	216
Ancient Stationery.	211	Newspaper Gossip.	217
William Henry.	211	To Contributors.	218
		Advertisements.	218-228

←PRICE, \$1.00 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE. SINGLE COPY, 10 CENTS←

PHILADELPHIA:
515, 517 & 519 MINOR STREET,

1882.

R. S. MENAMIN,

MANUFACTURER OF

Printing and Lithographic Black and Colored

INKS

Varnishes, Gold Size, &c.

Nos. 515, 517 & 519 MINOR STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

The undersigned is now manufacturing BLACK AND COLORED INKS of the very best qualities, which he is selling at prices as low as those of any manufacturer or dealer in the United States.

The INKS of each particular grade are unsurpassed in brightness of color; will work freely and dry quickly, and will not clog on the rollers.

SPECIAL INKS FOR SPECIAL WORK will be made at short notice, and any color will be matched when the shade of color is accompanied with a piece of the paper on which the job is to be worked.

PRINTERS' VARNISHES of all grades furnished by the pound, gallon, or barrel, at prices to suit.

LITHOGRAPHIC BLACK AND COLORED INKS AND VARNISHES, of the very best quality, always on hand.

PRICE LIST.

BLACK INKS.			RED INKS.			GREEN INKS.		
	Per lb.			Per lb.			Per lb.	
Fine Card or Wood Cut,	5.00	3.00 2.00	Carmine,	32.00	24.00 18.00	Medium Green,	2.00	75
Fine Gloss Cut,	5.00	3.00 1.00	Lake,	10.00	5.00 3.00	French Green,		3.00
Extra Quick Drying Job, for hard sized and calend. paper,	2.00	1.50 1.00 75	Crimson Lake,		5.00 3.00	Lake Green—Light,		3.00
Fine Job, for sized and calend. paper,	2.00	1.50 1.00 75 60	Extra Fine Red,	10.00	5.00 4.00	Dark Green—Deep,	2.50	2.00 1.50 1.00
Extra Wood Cut, for Cylinder and Adam's Processes,	1.50	1.25 1.00 75	Fine Red,	3.00	2.50 2.00	Fine Light Green,		2.00 1.50 1.00
Wood Cut, for power presses,	75	50 40 30	Fine Vermilion,	2.50	2.00 1.50	Poster Green—Dark,		75 60
Extra Fine Book,		1.00 75 50	Poster Red,	1.50	1.00 75 60 40	Poster Green—Light,		75 60
Good Book,		75 60 40 30	Orange Mineral,					
Hand-Press News,		30 25 20 15						
Drum Cylinder News,		20 15						
Rotary and Bullock News,		15 12						
BLUE INKS.			PURPLE, AND OTHER SENSITIVE COLORS.			PRINTERS' VARNISH.		
Extra Fine Bronze Blue,		2.50 2.00	Royal Purple,	24.00	18.00 8.00	No. 0 for reducing Poster Inks,		35
" " Light Blue,		3.00 1.50	Mauve,		5.00	" 1 " " Job		40
Dark Blue,	1.50	1.00 75 60	Violet,		5.00	" 2 " " " "		45
Light Blue,		1.00 75 50	Claret,		3.00	" 3 " " " "		50
Light Label Blue,		75 50 40	Magenta,		5.00 3.00	Quick Drying Varnish,	75	80 60
Ultramarine—Extra Fine,		3.00 2.00						
Ultramarine—Job & Poster,	1.50	1.00 75 50 40						
YELLOW INKS.			MISCELLANEOUS COLORED INKS.			LITHOGRAPHIC VARNISH.		
Naples Yellow,		2.00	Lake Brown,		3.00	No. 0,		40
Fine Lemon Yellow,	2.00	1.50 1.00	Chocolate Brown,		1.50	" 1,		40
Fine Orange Yellow,	2.00	1.50 1.00	Fine Gold Size,	2.00	1.50 1.00	" 2,		45
Poster Lemon Yellow,		75 60	Fine Raw Sienna,	2.00	1.50 1.00	" 3,		50
Poster Orange Yellow,		75 60	Snuff Brown,		2.00	" 4,		55
			Fine Umber Brown,		1.50	" 5,		65
			Fine Dark Brown,	2.00	1.00 75	" 6,		75
			Fine Light Brown,	2.00	1.00 75			
			Tints of all shades and colors,	3.00	1.50 1.00			
			White Size,		1.50 1.00			
			White Ink,	1.00	75 60 40			

Inks in Barrels and Kegs at Special Low Rates.

R. S. MENAMIN, 515, 517 & 519 Minor Street, Philadelphia.

BARGAIN PAGE.

SECOND-HAND PRESSES, &C., FOR SALE.

Washington Hand Press—

No. 4, Platen $24\frac{1}{2} \times 38$, for 7 or 8-column paper.
The above are in warranted good order, and ready for immediate shipment.

Gordon Job Presses—

Half-medium (improved), 13×19 inches inside chase; with throw-off and steam fixtures; in excellent order; with all attachments; \$315.

Half-medium, 13×19 inches inside chase; for steam only; in good order; \$275.

Eighth-medium, 7×11 inches inside chase; \$165.

Gordon Chases (in lots to suit)—

90 Chases for Improved Quarter-medium Gordon Press, 10×15 in. inside; good as new; \$1 each.

50 Chases for Improved Eighth-medium Gordon Press, 8×12 in. inside; good as new; 80 c. each.

Ruggles Job Press,

One Card and Billhead Press, size $4\frac{3}{4} \times 7\frac{3}{4}$ inches inside chase; good order; \$90.

Ruling Machines—

One Double Ruling Machine, Hickok's make, in good order; \$150.

One Single Ruling Machine; in good order; \$100.

Bookbinders' Cutter—

One Riehl's Self-Clamping Cutter, 25-inch; for steam or hand power; in first-class order; \$100.

Adams Presses (Bed and Platen)—

Size of platen, 14×18 ; 2-roller; in good order.

" " 26×40 ; 2-roller; " "

" " 26×43 ; 6-roller; good as new.

Kellogg's Mountain Jobber,

Improved; $7\frac{1}{4} \times 12\frac{1}{4}$ inches inside of chase; new; price \$75.

Lithographic Hand Presses—

Various styles and sizes.

Standing Press (for dry pressing)—

One Bookbinder's Standing Press, wood platen and bed, iron rods; double-gear; size 15×20 inches; price, \$50.

Calendering Machine (New),

With two rolls, each 16×40 inches, made by Pusey & Jones, Wilmington; complete and perfect; price \$800.

Stereotype Machinery—

One Steam Drying Press, large, with extra platen, \$175.

One Steam Drying Press, $16 \times 18\frac{1}{2}$; \$100.

One Job Casting Pan, \$30.

One Hoe Furnace and Metal Pot, \$40.

One Stereotype Hand Shaving Machine, 12 inch; \$100.

One Chiseling Machine, \$40.

One stereotype Shaving machine, for curved plates; will shave any size plate; been in use with Bullock press; price, \$175.

Newspaper Folding Machine,

Forsaith's make; folds sheet $31\frac{1}{4} \times 45\frac{1}{2}$; folds long mail size, five folds; in first-class order; price, \$350.

BARCANTINE PAGE

Faint, illegible text covering the majority of the page, possibly bleed-through from the reverse side.

Printers' Circular
STATIONERS AND PUBLISHERS
GAZETTE.

R. S. MENAMIN, EDITOR.

DECEMBER, 1882.

VOLUME XVII, NO. 10.

AMERICAN NOVELISTS ABROAD.

England's literary reviewers, having been compelled to admit the gifts of such American poets as Longfellow and Whittier, are making a fierce stand against the newly risen American novelists, Wm. D. Howells and Henry James, Jr. So long as the writings of these authors were perused mainly in the United States, their books did not disturb the serenity of the English mind; but when the American periodicals to which these gentlemen contribute stories in serial form obtained a wide circulation in London, were admired, commented upon, compared favorably with the efforts of British novelists of note, it was time to call a halt. The literary invaders from the shores of Columbia have recently been met—not with unfavorable or even harsh criticism, that would have been reasonable enough; but—with fierce invective.

All the more surprising is this attack because one of the writers assailed, Mr. James, is in his works the reverse of partial to his own countrymen. His merciless satire of Americans should have commended him to the English, of whom he is far more tolerant than of his own compatriots. He cannot be accused of what Britons have laid to our charge for full two generations—self-glorification, boasting of Yankee land and the Yankees. Henry James, Jr., is an American; he possesses undoubted genius; he is preferred to the conventional English novelist; therefore he is roundly abused. That usually excellent journal, the *London World*, after excoriating Mr. James, sums up his general incompetency by saying that he writes in a “tepid, invertebrate, captain's-biscuit style.” It is quite true that the daring American, instead of slavishly imitating the conventional English models for the construction of pure fiction, has struck out a path for himself and has worked therein to the pleasure of thousands of cultured British readers. Many of our countrymen will be surprised at the information that so many of England's cultured sons and daughters find acceptable mental pabulum in “tepid and invertebrate” diction. To use an Americanism, we really would not have thought it. As for the “captain's-biscuit” charge, that is really beyond our comprehension.

That elegant literary expression, an outcome of London intellectual culture, must prove a bewildering puzzle to a great majority of American readers. One thing may be depended upon, which is that the phrase is not classical.

The same elegant journal, waxing hotter in its wrath, proclaims Messrs. James and Howells to be “young opossums.” More intelligible this than the “captain's-biscuit style;” we do know on this side of the Atlantic that young opossums are frisky creatures that know how to get out of harm's way, and are cunning withal. Perhaps the *London World* is darkly desirous of intimating that Messrs. James and Howells have been playing 'possum with all the contemporary school of English novelists, and “done” them out of readers.

Be that as it may, no remarkable astuteness is required to discern the real animus of the ill-natured outbreak against two American novelists whose real offense is that, by originality and force of talent, they have successfully beaten an army of English writers in their chosen field—the writing of the novel. If the foreign works were not superior to the home article Englishmen would not buy them; finding no sale for their novels abroad, Messrs. James and Howells would not have provoked the ire of the London reviewers, who, while cutting the Americans to pieces, might at least have kept their tempers and written intelligible English. Of course, the “young opossums” will keep on writing, and continue reaping fame and fortune. If Englishmen are anxious to buy “captain's-biscuit” style of literature, which it seems cannot be produced in England, why should not Americans sell it to them—a common-sense, business view of the case, which has altogether escaped the attention of the *London World* and its angry contemporaries.

ANOTHER of the Blackwoods, publishers at Edinburgh, is dead in Mr. John Blackwood, a young man of twenty-five. The late John Blackwood, Sr., was his father. Young Blackwood was not actually a member of the firm of W. Blackwood & Sons, but it was the firm's intention, during the present year, to admit him to an active part and personal share in its management and emoluments.

A MYSTERIOUS CORRESPONDENT.

Editors of newspapers in large cities and populous towns are far from being strangers to the voluntary correspondents who overwhelm with diffuse missives on all conceivable subjects. Of the thousands of such letters received by editors, only a very few ever see the light of type—a discouraging circumstance that does not in the least dampen the ardor of the men and women who find pleasure in freeing their minds in a letter to the editor. When one of these epistles is printed, the author thereof grows excited with inexpressible delight; he or she sincerely believes that that one letter is about all that the copy of the paper contains worth reading; that the stray contribution is calculated to work immeasurable reforms, probably revolutionize the existing order of things entirely. For days the happy writer wonders why the editor does not write to him for more letters, or a leading article. Successful correspondents, with an expanded opinion of themselves, invariably jump to the conclusion that the editor fears superior abilities, therefore ignores the very existence of the letter-writer whose production he has printed; for the correspondent knows in his heart that he is far better qualified to edit any paper in the country than any editor living.

No doubt there are voluntary correspondents of newspapers who write to particular journals for the mere pleasure of writing. That such must be the case is proven by the experience of the Mobile (Ala.) *Register*. Receiving at stated intervals letters from a correspondent, missives entirely unsuited to its columns, the editor, impressed by the persistency of the writer, not by the matter or diction of the lucubrations, commenced the work of filing away the writings, and faithfully continued the task for ten consecutive years. In that long period letters came regularly, once in every two weeks, from an unknown correspondent in New Haven, Conn. Many of the communications are quite lengthy, covering three and four pages of foolscap. In every instance the postage was properly prepaid by one, two, and even three stamps. Not a line from the pen of the diligent correspondent ever appeared in the *Register*, nor is ever likely to. "James" was the signature appended to the first communication; all the subsequent ones were signed with the initials "A. B. J."

Who the writer is, neither the publishers nor editor of the Mobile *Register* have the remotest idea. Nor can they or any one else imagine what prompts the party to write so punctually. It may be for the mere pleasure of spreading individual views on paper and posting them off to a newspaper office. Each letter is a dissertation on some abstruse point of constitutional law, exceedingly verbose in style and inconsequential in argument. It may be that the writer is the inmate of a lunatic asylum, who is kindly permitted to pass away his time in an innocent amusement.

Newspapers in the large Northern cities have, at odd times, been made the recipients of letters from parties of leisure who were never without a grievance, but who surrendered to adverse fate and the capacious maw of the waste-basket inside of a year. Occasionally persistent correspondents of strong wills

invade the editorial rooms in person, and, in no gentle tones, demand to know why their communications have not appeared, as a rule coupling their request for instant information with the amiable observation that their letters were far superior in thought and language to anything that was printed in the columns closed to him. Editors being among the most amiable persons in the world, never resent impertinences of that kind. They merely mutter "not available," and when the irate correspondent threatens to take it to the rival paper, the editor, smiling cheerfully, exclaims gaily, "The very thing to do," for he foresees what his comrade of the opposition sheet will have to suffer. On being refused by "the other paper" that would have been "so glad to get my letter," the thwarted correspondent goes home more firmly persuaded than ever before that he possesses a towering literary genius, specially adapted to excel in journalism, therefore not surprised, only pained, that the editors are leagued in a conspiracy against him. Letters from unknown correspondents continue to pour in upon the editors, disappointments of the rejected to the contrary notwithstanding. When one person vows never to write to a newspaper again, ten seize upon pens and paper to crowd into his vacated place.

Still, to the Mobile *Register* must probably be yielded the palm for possessing the most industrious as well as best-natured voluntary correspondent of any newspaper in America. The editor keeps on filing away his long, pointless communications, which continue coming under the familiar old post-mark of "New Haven, Conn."

COURAGEOUS EDITORS.

A few months ago we called attention to the tribulations of a Japanese editor, who had severely censured the legal profession of his country. One lawyer sued him for libel, and, for a time, not one member of all the legal profession in Japan would, for love or money, act as his counsel in the case. By dint of persevering persuasion the prosecuted editor finally induced the very counsellor who instituted the suit to undertake his defence. Magnanimous conduct! worthy the emulation of lawyers everywhere.

Not easily discouraged nor put down are the journalists of Japan. The publication of newspapers has given them advanced ideas as to what constitutes the freedom of the press—excellent impressions, far in advance of those entertained by a majority of the editors in the countries of Continental Europe. Evidently the Japanese newspaper fraternity are convinced that the press should be as free in their land as it is in the United States—a surprising as well as gratifying state of affairs in an Oriental empire, where public journals are at best but a recent innovation; where any criticism of the acts of public officials is regarded as little removed from high treason.

These manly Asiatic editors have the courage of their convictions, and fight for the right with a boldness worthy of a good and great cause. A paper of Yokohama, the *Choya Shinbum*, was, early in the year, temporarily suspended for reflecting unfavorably upon a measure of public policy. No sooner was the official interdict fairly removed than the editor aroused

afresh the ire of the powers that be by publishing, in particularly conspicuous type, the announcement that "a friendly meeting of revolutionists would be held on Asuker Hill;" then followed the date and hour for the gathering, with an invitation to all the friends of freedom to be present. Such a call as this enraged, if it did not frighten the authorities; at once the police pounced down upon the editor with a peremptory demand for the names of the projectors of the revolutionary meeting. Like a true journalist, the editor of the *Choya Shinbun* (who deserves to be made an honorary life member of the Pennsylvania Editorial Association for his pluck) declined to divulge who his informants were, or to give his authority. He was not beheaded, no; yet flung into a dungeon, for his contumacy. His paper was, however, promptly suspended, and the sale of the number containing the call for the revolutionary meeting was stopped.

At latest advices the courageous editor of the crushed-out *Choya* was not conducting a newspaper—the more 's the pity. Like truth crushed to earth, he will rise again, let us hope, as fearless a champion of a free press as he proved himself in the past. With more journalists like him, Japan will be blessed with an untrammelled press before Russia.

GOOD THAT NEWSPAPERS DO.

All popular clergymen nowadays have a say about the newspapers. The most influential pulpits cannot ignore journalism, nor do the prominent preachers try to do so. On the contrary, secular journalism is recognized in the churches, by all the influential religious teachers, as one of the great moral and social forces at present shaping the destiny of society. One of the recent contributions to pulpit oratory on the public press was made by the Rev. J. M. Savage, of Boston, who, on a recent Sunday, took occasion to say that it was a grave mistake to suppose that the world was more wicked at present than ever before, because the newspapers recorded so many crimes every day. The reverend gentleman went on to argue that the exposure of wrong-doing in the newspapers was beneficial, because it deterred bad men from committing evil. Very truthfully he contended that numerous individuals were checked in the commission of crime, through fear of exposure. And exposure, claimed the Rev. Mr. Savage, is dreaded more by the average man than the "wrath of Heaven." Strong language this, but it is none of ours; it is that of a preacher of the gospel, who stated a deliberate opinion.

The Rev. J. M. Savage, of Boston, is undoubtedly right in his conclusion that newspapers are of incalculable benefit to mankind because they turn blazing streams of light on the deeds of men. There is no escaping the glare of the press; men may condemn it, sneer at it, anathematize—escape from it they cannot. So long as designing persons can deceive their fellow-men by simulating goodness while working evil, the world may seem to be improving when it is really deteriorating. With an active agent constantly at work laying bare hypocrisy—stripping the masks from rogues in the disguise of honest men—mankind may appear to grow worse, when in

reality an improvement is being wrought. Certain exposure of crime prevents crime; with a certainty of punishment men inclined to do evil will not transgress the laws. And further, as the Rev. Mr. Savage justly says, the dread of exposure is a great check to wrong-doing. In exposing crimes and criminals, newspapers perform a great and good service to society.

FORTUNES INVESTED IN BOOKS.

In the lively auction sales of some of the British Ducal libraries in London, civilized communities have obtained new and surprising information of the large amounts of money freely put into rare books. Time was when men with an abundance of money to spare put it into such unproductive things as large diamonds, massive gold plate, precious pearls, beautiful paintings by famous artists—all unproductive property, but of intrinsic value. Now men of large means, to whom a permanent loss of interest on considerable sums is a matter of perfect indifference, invest heavily in rare books. This new use for superabundant wealth is not confined to any one country; it prevails on both sides of the Atlantic—in England as well as in America—in Germany and France as well as in Great Britain.

In the latest outbreak of bibliomania among the rich, fresh rare books outweighed in value the old established and famous favorites of book collectors. Every one who knew aught of scarce tomes was, until recently, well aware that the book which had fetched the largest price in the world of any other book, a Gutenberg Bible excepted, was the Valdarfer Boccaccio disposed of in the Roxburghe sale. In that historic contest for the possession of a scarce book—not work, for copies of Boccaccio were as abundant and cheap then as now—Lord Blandford and Lord Spencer bid against each other until the former secured the coveted prize at \$11,400. Practical men shook their heads gravely over his lordship's folly, saying that such figures would never again be reached. Perhaps not, but a surprisingly large sum was paid for a book printed on paper, at the Sunderland sale in London last month. The prize on the recent occasion was the Petrarch of Bernardino di Novara, imprint 1488—a rare and beautiful book, embellished with handsome illustrations closely resembling those by the celebrated Poliphilo. Bidding for the book was exciting from the outset. After a prolonged and sharp contention, Mr. Quaritch secured the coveted volume for \$9,750, the second largest price ever paid for a book printed on paper. Messrs. Ellis and Thiboudeau were the opponents of Mr. Quaritch, who is a dealer in rare works, and therefore did not pay what many will esteem to be the full market value of the book. At the same sale a Petrarch on vellum, printed by V. de Spier, in 1740, fetched \$1400. It was expected that the great price of the sale would be realized by this book, few of the bidders expecting the paper copy to overtop the one on vellum.

If the Novara Petrarch on paper had for some reason become a prime favorite with opulent collectors, so experienced a buyer as Mr. Quaritch is would not have bid it up to amazingly high figures. As the matter stands the owners of the old

libraries in Great Britain have no idea what representatives of large sums of money repose in undisturbed dust and idleness on their library shelves.

POPULAR BOOKS.

There was recently in session at Cambridge, England, a Congress of Librarians, who oddly wandered from the discussions on catalogues, vagaries of readers, morbid appetite for works of fiction, to the mechanical merits of books. As a rule, librarians do not bother their learned heads about typography, paper and binding, considering all these of vastly less importance than the gathering of a great array of volumes under one roof, and the best methods for distributing the literary treasures for temporary use, and if possible permanent preservation. Certainly these be the proper duties of librarians, and there is no fault to find with the Cambridge Congress for considering these vital subjects at length, nor yet for wandering off into the domains of the printer, the binder, and the paper-maker.

Mr. Henry Stephens, who was the first gentleman to leave the beaten path, declared that time was when a handsome book and an English book were synonymous terms; but now many of the volumes issued in England were inferior in workmanship to those produced in other countries—a change that Mr. Stephens deplored, all the more so because it was the same with Scotland.

Mr. Stephens went on to say some hard things of the printers, binders and papermakers, and assured his colleagues of the libraries that it cost no more to produce a handsome book than an unsightly one—an astounding proposition that was heartily applauded by gentlemen who undoubtedly meant well but evidently did not clearly understand the subject before them.

A beautiful book must of necessity be a dear book. It seems superfluous to state that a treed-calf binding costs more than a muslin one; that battered, long used type, and old stereotype plates that should have gone back to the melting-pot, involve less outlay than the frequent renewal of elaborate fonts; super-fine, heavy paper commands heavy figures. In the progress of education a love for reading has been happily fostered among the masses, who cannot afford to pay high prices for books; to whom a cheap edition of the standard writers is as useful as one in exquisite binding, carefully imprinted on calendered paper. With all due regard to so high an authority as Mr. Henry Stephens, the cheap editions of Shakspeare and the Waverley novels issued in London and Edinburgh—on thin, flimsy paper, printed from worn type, badly bound—redound more to the glory of English book-making than all the *editions de luxe* ever issued in the English and Scotch capitals; because the very cheap editions put precious books into the hands of the poor, who have neither access to libraries nor the means to purchase sumptuous copies of choice editions. We venture to assert, from this distance, that Englishmen and Scotchmen desirous of obtaining beautiful copies of standard or popular authors, can secure them in London or Edinburgh by paying a

proper price. If not, let them send to the United States the necessary cash, and the sumptuous volumes wanted will be promptly forwarded by the next steamer.

There is abundant room for surprise that so sensible a gentleman as Mr. Henry Stephens should have fallen into so egregious an error as to insist that a beautiful book costs no more to produce than an ordinary one of unsightly materials, and that an eminent librarian should, of all other persons in the world, fail to see the real cause of the multiplicity of cheap books in his own country. In the past—far distant now—our English friends found no end of fault with the faulty mechanical work put on American popular books, overlooking the fact that our practical countrymen were aiming to secure cheapness, not elegance; cheapness simply because the majority of people desired cheap books. In this, as in other things, England first sneered with contempt at an American innovation, then imitated with alacrity. We are sorry that the good work of providing cheap reading for the masses in Great Britain, instead of provoking censure, does not call forth unstinted praise, particularly from librarians, who, above all other men, should know that the buyers of cheap books will, as their means increase, buy works better printed and better bound; that in reading the cheapest editions they, by improving themselves, benefit society, and give employment to a class of book-makers who find a profit in preparing cheap books.

NEW STYLES OF TYPE.

With the advent of Winter a regular avalanche of new styles of metal type has fallen upon the bewildered printers of America. We can only announce the names of the new fonts at this time, and those interested can write to the different foundries for specimen sheets.

The following are the names of the new styles, issued by the foundries named:

JOHNSON TYPE FOUNDRY, PHILADELPHIA.	
Glyptic Shaded (Series).	Stencil (Series).
Graphic Text “	Silhouette Border, Series 94.
Pictorial “	Calendars for 1883.
Fresco “	
BOSTON TYPE FOUNDRY, BOSTON, MASS.	
Double Pica Autograph Script.	Lubeck (Series).
Altona (Series).	Syrian “
Bremen “	
CENTRAL TYPE FOUNDRY, ST. LOUIS, MO.	
Double Pica Harper.	Rococo (Series).
Condensed Geometric (Series).	Geometric Antique (Series).
GREAT WESTERN TYPE FOUNDRY, CHICAGO, ILL.	
Circular Gothic (Series).	Universal (Series).
Lightface Lyric “	Ethic “
DICKINSON TYPE FOUNDRY, BOSTON, MASS.	
Renaissant.	Calendars for 1883 (50 styles).
NEW ENGLAND TYPE FOUNDRY, BOSTON, MASS.	
Pica Marathon.	

A new series, called “Fabric,” has also made its appearance, but in the absence of any specimen sheet we have been unable to establish its paternity.

A DESTRUCTIVE fire, on the evening of December 20, totally consumed the fine building No. 418 Library Street, Philadelphia, known as Goldsmith's Hall, and with it the extensive lithographic printing establishment of Lehman & Bolton, the printing-office and bindery of E. C. Markley & Son, and the printing-office and blank-book manufactory of A. C. Farley & Co. The estimated loss of Lehman & Bolton is \$100,000; that of Markley & Son, \$75,000; and that of Farley & Co., \$40,000. All these parties were fairly insured, and will resume as soon as suitable accommodations can be secured.

TRADE BRIEFLETS.

FEW printers are aware of the amount of music type-setting executed in Philadelphia, or the magnitude and cost of the fonts of music type necessary now-a-days to carry on the work. A single firm (that of J. M. Armstrong & Co.) has 3,000 pounds of Agate, 1,600 pounds of Diamond, 1,000 pounds of Nonpareil, and 400 pounds of Excelsior. When we consider that Nonpareil music type costs \$2.00 per pound; Agate, \$2.40; Diamond, \$3.20; and Excelsior, \$3.60, some idea may be formed of the amount of capital necessary to carry on a first-class house in this peculiar line. Of American cities, Philadelphia leads in music type-setting, with Boston next, and Cincinnati probably third. The competition between all the cities is very keen, and present rates are said to be far from properly remunerative.

THE wholesale paper house of Cline, Miller & Co., Philadelphia, referred to in our last number as being embarrassed financially, will pay seventy-five cents on the dollar, and retire from business. Mr. Frank Miller, of the firm, has accepted a position with Ditman & Co.

THE Otto Gas Engines have been firmly established in popular confidence by their uniformly satisfactory performance, and to still further supply the needs of small printing establishments, the builders, Messrs. Schleicher, Schumm & Co., Philadelphia, announce in the present CIRCULAR a one horse-power engine at \$375.

PROBASCO (W. C.), wood engraver, for many years in the Ledger Building, has removed to 709 Sansom Street, where the genial William still keeps the latch-string on the outside for business callers.

THE old Philadelphia electrotyping firm of Mumford & Hanson was dissolved by mutual consent December 1, 1882, and has been succeeded by the firm of Hanson Brothers, at the old stand, 704 Sansom Street. The "Brothers" are five in number, all practical electrotypers; in fact, it has come to be understood in Philadelphia that "Hanson" means an electrotyper.

WE haven't many military printers in the Quaker City, but those we have are good ones. One who is appreciated is Captain W. Wes. Chew, of Company B, State Fencibles, who was given a handsome sword for a Christmas present, by the members of his command, on December 23.

LEHMAN & BOLTON, lithographers, have purchased the Weise Lithographic Printing Establishment in Schenck's Building, Sixth and Arch, so as to resume immediately on pressing orders.

PRINTERS never made better time on foot than did the seven or eight typos who were working in the sixth story of Markley & Son's printing-office, on the night of the fire, December 20. When the flames reached the main building, the "comps.," who were working on Sheriff's writs, rushed down stairs pell-mell, with copy, coats and aprons in hand, without stopping to arrange their toilets according to ball-room etiquette. It is very gratifying to be able to state that no loss of life was added to the great loss of property. Why is it that printers and binders are always placed so near heaven?

GOLDING & Co., Boston, have achieved quite a reputation for their printer's tools, and claim to have some excellent presses also.

A MACHINE for printing box sides and ends, instead of stenciling, and doing the work ten times faster than can be done by hand, has been patented by a firm in Rochester, New York. It has the advantage of printing in a very rapid and clear manner all cards or trade-marks much more perfectly than can be done by hand, thereby rendering it of great importance to the merchant or manufacturer. The type or form is cast in brass, and secured in such a manner that it can be easily and rapidly adjusted to print upon the board at the proper time. The inking rollers can be instantly raised from the type to prevent inking when the machine is not fed with boards. It will print boards varying from one-eighth to one and a half inches in thickness, and at the rate of 1,500 to 2,000 impressions per hour. The boards or sides of boxes are introduced to the machine in quantities of ten to twenty pieces at a time, and the bottom piece of the pile is fed by a reciprocating bar to its proper place in order to receive the impression at the right time, the boards above dropping down to be fed in like manner until all are printed.

SOME people, ignorant of what good editing is, imagine the getting up of selected matter to be the easiest work in the world to do, whereas it is the nicest work done on any paper. If they see the editor with scissors in his hand, they are sure to say: "Eh, that's the way you get up original matter, eh?" accompanying their new and witty question with an idiotic wink or smile. The facts are that the interest, the variety, and the usefulness of a paper depend in no small degree upon the selected matter, and few men are capable of the position who would not themselves be able to write many of the articles they select. A sensible editor desires considerable selected matter, because he knows that one mind cannot make so good a paper as five or six.

A DISTINGUISHED scholar and writer recently said: "I flounder in a sea of scraps." In these days, when the papers contain so many fine sentiments, beautiful descriptions, touching incidents, items of importance, and matters of permanent interest, culled from all departments of life, there is scarcely a day in which something does not strike the eye which the reader wishes to preserve, in order to remember and perhaps to use. One of the first things a bright boy or girl should make is a scrap-book of things which interest most. If you have no book, put your selections in different envelopes, according to subjects. The newspaper is a circulating library, with a little of everything in it, and a little for everybody. Make sure of your part of it as you read.

STEPHEN DAYE, the first printer in the American colonies, was born in England in 1611, and died in Cambridge, Massachusetts, in 1669. He came to this country in 1639.

ONE thousand ems of Brevier leaded contain 10½ ounces of leads; the same amount of Pica contains 16½ ounces of six to Pica leads.

HE DID NOT PROPOSE TO WEAKEN.

The editor of the Savannah *News* publishes a card, as follows: Kind reader, did you ever know what it was to have a man tell you that if you dared to do a thing he would shoot you on sight? If you have never had your life threatened and jeopardized in that manner, you really don't know how much fun you have missed. Only a few evenings ago, just about the time that night was drawing her sable mantle o'er the departing day, we were met on Congress Street by a young man, who threatened to shoot us if we published his name again; and really, now, laying all jokes aside, the want of an opportunity and his absence from the Mayor's Court are the only things which keep his little artillery so humble and quiet, for if he ever waltzes before Captain Jack again, he is our meat, and don't you forget to remember it. Now, that was bad enough, though we had just about recovered from the shock when we were informed by another young man that we "would be shot down, if we dared to publish his name." Well, somehow or other, we got a little careless and published it; but, strange to say, we are still alive and kicking. Now, here, that's entirely wrong. We thought you were a man of your word, and really didn't think that you would lie about such a small thing as shooting us, and what is more, it is certainly very discourteous in you to keep us in such melancholy suspense. If you didn't mean business, why didn't you keep your tongue in your mouth and give your teeth a holiday. Now, gentlemen of arms, we are getting very tired of having our friends go around every week or two prying mourning goods and looking at the most fashionable and stylish goods in that dark line. We don't mind your threats, for we are never happy unless we are in trouble, and while we haven't the least desire to make a mutilated corpse, we wish you to distinctly understand that we are still on deck and don't feel the least uneasy, for men of your calibre would have to muster extra courage to even shoot with a brick and cut for home.

N. B.—Address same as usual; post-office box 44; office, No. 5 Drayton Street; office hours all day and about half the night.

The journalists and authors of Germany are united by a stronger bond of good fellowship than those of any other country. Every year they meet in convention, coming together from all parts of the country, and have banquets, excursions, and other enjoyments. The local authorities in the places where they assemble usually help to entertain them and show them honor. Their latest convention met in Brunswick. A notable feature of these assemblies is said to be the large proportion of delegates who belong to the fair sex. The number of women writers is said to be growing every year, and it is thought that, if they keep on increasing in the same ratio, future conventions may find them in the majority.

It appears that the total customs-duty levied on books imported into the United States realizes not less than \$250,000 annually.

DEAD LANGUAGE.

We do not here mean by this term Greek or Latin, or any other language not in use; but we mean that a bright and living language, such as our good, clear, expressive English, may be used in such a way as to make it completely lifeless. This is not done by writers possessing any literary merit, but by a large class who are constantly forcing themselves into print, filling page after page with platitudes intended for philosophy, and using words so soulless that their pen-tracings bring on mental somnolency instead of vigilance. Have you never perused such articles, reader? have you never pored over line after line, page after page, and wondered, when you got through, what was the matter with yourself, that you should have taken so little interest in a favorite subject that seemed to be so clearly and perfectly set forth in well-rounded periods with grammatical accuracy? Have you never wondered why you yawned and let your thoughts stray to something else? Well, the fault was not in yourself, as you supposed, but in the dead and soulless combination of words used by a writer who had some intellectual capacity, along with a good education, but no soul for his work. All was mechanical—a dead flat. It could have come from an iron machine with just as much force. There was no vitality in it—no magnetism—and therefore no life. A writer, to make his readers feel, must feel himself, and thus impart to the ideas he sends forth that subtle something which all will acknowledge but no one can define. Unless he can do this, he had better not write, but save his mechanical talents for mechanical execution on something not expected to give off any mental force.

BOOKS AND VOLUMES.

What we know as a book, or a volume, did not exist for the ancients. The world *book* is derived from the Anglo-Saxon *boc*, or the German *buch* (both signifying *beech*); because, one account says, the earliest writing among the northern nations was executed on the inner bark of the beech tree. Volume rather approaches the ancient substance and idea of a book. It comes from the Latin word *volumen*, which means a thing that is rolled or wound up. In far-off times the manuscript was executed on papyrus (hence our word paper), made from a plant, or upon the prepared skins of animals. The Romans gave the name *liber* to the cellular tissue of the papyrus; hence, *liber* came to mean a book, and *library* a collection of books. The papyrus was prepared in long slips, which were wound on rollers, thence called *volumina*—thence our word "volume." The inscribed bricks and tiles of the Assyrians and Babylonians were the first libraries. Diodorus Seculus makes mention of a public library formed by the Egyptian monarch, Osymandys, who reigned over 2,000 years before Christ. On the building which contained it was the inscription *Psyche iatroion*—the storehouse of medicine of the mind. This motto holds good, now that over 3,000 years have passed.

A PRINTING-OFFICE has been in operation in the Imperial Palace at Peking, China, since the year 1776.

ANCIENT STATIONERY.

Is it not strange, in these days of cheap stationery, to think of a time when both parchment and papyrus had become so rare and so exorbitantly expensive that both Greeks and Romans were in the habit of using a palimpsest, which was simply an old manuscript with the former writing erased? Thus countless works of authors now celebrated, and whose every word is held priceless in this nineteenth century, were destroyed by their contemporaries. Verily those prophets lacked honor. Many were the expedients resorted to by the early scribes for a supply of writing materials. There was no scribbling paper whereon to jot down trivial memoranda or accounts; but the heaps of broken pots and crockery of all sorts, which are so abundant in all Eastern towns, prove the first suggestion for such china tablets and slates as we now use, and bits of smooth stone or tiles were constantly used for this purpose, and remain to this day. Fragments of ancient tiles thus scribbled on (such tiles as that whereon Ezekiel was commanded to portray the city of Jerusalem) have been found in many places. The Island of Elephantine, in the Nile, is said to have furnished more than a hundred specimens of these memoranda, which are now in various museums. One of these is a soldier's leave of absence, scribbled on a fragment of an old vase. How little those scribes and accountants foresaw the interest with which the learned descendants of the barbarians of the isles would one day treasure their rough notes.

Still quaint were the writing materials of the ancient Arabs, who, before the time of Mohammed, used to carve their annals on the shoulder-blades of sheep; these "sheep-bone chronicles" were strung together, and thus preserved. After a while, sheep's bones were replaced by sheep's skin, and the manufacture of parchment was brought to such perfection as to place it among the refinements of art. We hear of vellums that were tinted yellow, others white; others were dyed a rich purple, and the writing thereon was in golden ink, with gold borders and many-colored decorations. These precious manuscripts were anointed with oil of cedar to preserve them from moths. We hear of one such, in which the name of Mohammed is adorned with garlands of tulips and carnations painted in vivid colors. Still more precious was the silky paper of the Persians, powdered with gold and silver dust, whereon were painted rare illuminations, while the book was perfumed with attar of roses or essence of sandal-wood.

Of the demand for writing materials, one may form some faint notion from the vast manuscript libraries of which records have been preserved as having been collected by the Caliphs both of the East and West—the former in Bagdad, the latter in Andalusia—where there were eighty great public libraries, besides that vast one at Cordova. We also hear of private libraries, such as that of the physician who declined an invitation from the Sultan of Bokhara, because the carriage of his books would have required four hundred camels. If all the physicians of Bagdad were equally literary, the city could scarcely have contained their books, as we hear that the medical brotherhood numbered 860 licensed practitioners.

WILLIAM HENRY.

A New York correspondent says: Speaking of William Henry, it may be said that his office is the smallest occupied by any business man in the city. When you enter the *Herald* publication office, which is invariably crowded, you see a nook in the corner labeled "Superintendent." Rapping at the tiny window, a head soon appears, and, as you get a glance of the interior, you wonder how it got in, and are still more surprised that it should be attached to a body. There is, however, room enough for a slim man like William Henry to turn in, but it will never do for him to become stout. This, I think, was the trouble with his predecessor, Tom Cash, who got too fat and had to leave. More business is done, however, in this little nook than in the same area anywhere else in the world. William Henry is an extraordinary business man, and does not need much office room, since he carries everything in his head. He is a native of Glasgow, and has been connected with the *Herald* from boyhood. His position in the establishment was such, indeed, that twelve years ago, when the senior Bennett made his will, he was one of the witnesses. Henry's salary is \$200 a week, which he fully earns, since he attends to the publication of that colossal journal. During Bennett's voyage to the Canaries he was utterly deprived of any advices from the *Herald*, and this continued until he reached the French coast, whither files of his paper were sent. Chamberlain, his private secretary, must have had a laborious task to inspect forty copies of the *Herald* in his usually careful manner. This has been his task ever since his appointment, and he knows at a glance that which should be submitted to his employer's special notice.

THE COUNTRY NEWSPAPER.

Referring to the country journalists, George Peck, of Milwaukee, says: "When we think of the hard drudgery that these enterprising, indefatigable workers do in a week, and the small amount of thanks and cash they receive in return, we feel as though something was wrong somewhere. Why it is that in many localities the people do not appreciate the importance of a good newspaper, and sustain it by a liberal patronage, thus making it a better paper, is one of the most unaccountable things in the world. We have no urgent call now to say what we do; but we tell the people in every locality where a paper is published, no matter how small and insignificant the paper may be, that every dollar they pay it for subscriptions or judicious advertising puts two dollars in cash in their own pockets. We have figured on it and we know. It may not look so on its face, but it is very deceiving. Lots of schemes that look as though they had millions in them, like the man who is sure he can pick out the right card in three, card monte, fail to return anything like millions, while other schemes that do not seem to amount to anything scarcely, pan out whole handfuls of nickels unexpectedly. And the country newspaper is of this class. Subscribe for your paper and pay for it in advance, and if you feel at the end of the year that you haven't got your money's worth, then your fortune is made. You can go to a museum and get \$5,000 a year as a curiosity."

ENGLISH JOURNALISM.

The first weekly newspaper was established in England, we are told, by one Nathaniel Butler, in 1622. Before that time English gentlemen who lived on their country estates a portion of the year, clubbed together and employed a news writer, who gathered the gossip of the day and sent it to them at regular intervals. These writers were sometimes men who made this work a profession by itself. A peer kept his special correspondent and paid him a handsome salary. Milton, Dryden, Andrew Marvel and Defoe, were all contributors to the weekly newspaper press during the Commonwealth.

The first daily paper in London was called the *Courant*. It appeared in 1702, three days after the accession of Queen Anne. It was about the size of a single page of the *Spectator*, was printed only on one side, and contained nothing but a few scraps of intelligence that would hardly pass for news at this day. Until the year 1729 there was no such thing as parliamentary reports, and these were made at first against the wishes of the House of Commons and the House of Lords, whose members thought the press had no right to discuss political questions. The plan of reporting was for two or three persons to steal into the gallery, listen attentively, then retire to an ale house, where they compared memories and wrote out the result. This was, for several years, the labor of Dr. Johnson, who did the work in a garret or behind a screen at St. John's gate. The right of the press to criticise the royal speeches and the conduct of Parliament came through the *North Briton* and the arrest of Wilkes, before which time such liberties had not been attempted.

To the love of freedom may be ascribed the letters of Junius, which were published soon afterward by Samson Woodfall, in the *Public Advertiser*. This newspaper had at that time a circulation of 75,000 copies monthly. It thereby increased in popularity and took a position at the head of the London press. The *Morning Chronicle* was started about the same time, and greatly changed the character of parliamentary reporting, principally through the remarkable memory of William Woodfall, who, it is said, could walk down to the House of Commons with a hard-boiled egg in his pocket, and then, returning without a single scrap of paper, write out fifteen or sixteen short columns of speeches.

A story somewhat similar is told of Coleridge, who, having to report a speech of Pitt, fell asleep and only heard a few words of the end of it; yet, having received a few hints from others, he proceeded to write out a brilliant oration, whose authenticity was only discovered some time afterwards.

The *Morning Chronicle* invented the leading editorial, which, through the skill and learning of Coleridge, in the *Morning Post* and *Courier*, was developed into a work of art. This was near the close of the eighteenth century, about which time English journalism began to take the shape it has at present, with editorials, public reports, and other departments covering every branch of news. But, as Charles Peabody, the author of this interesting volume of "Casell's Popular Library," remarks, the story of English journalism is yet to be

told, and there is certainly no space for its elaboration in these columns.

A JOKE ON THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.

A correspondent of the Boston *Transcript* declares that Mr. James Russell Lowell once made up his mind to play a joke upon the *Atlantic*, and to that end wrote an article called the "Essence of American Humor," which was said by the friends to whom he read it to be among the best of his writings. He employed some one to copy it, says the correspondent, and signed it W. Perry Paine, and sent it to the *Atlantic*, with the request that, as it was a maiden effort, the editor would give an opinion in writing to the said Paine. He waited a fortnight, but heard nothing from his paper, when, being in Boston, he dropped into the office of the *Atlantic*, and, meeting James T. Fields, adroitly turned the conversation upon humor, and remarked that it was singular so little was written upon the subject. Fields replied, "We get a great deal of manuscript on humor, but it is so poor that we cannot use it. I threw into the waste-basket the other day a long screed christened the 'Essence of American Humor,' which should have been styled the 'Essence of Nonsense,' for a more absurd farrago of stuff I have never seen." Lowell, much to the surprise of the editor, burst into a roar of laughter, and informed Mr. Fields of the authorship of the article. The editor turned all colors, and swore it was one of Lowell's jokes. "Indeed it is," responded Lowell, "and the best joke I ever played. I never thought highly of my scribbling, but, by Jove! I didn't believe that it was the most ridiculous farrago of stuff you had ever seen." By way of self-defence, Fields declared that he did not read the thing, but he did not believe that a man who signed his first name with the initial and the second full could write for the *Atlantic*. That was about as ingenious an excuse as he could make for his partiality.

THE RICHEST NEWSBOY.

Without doubt the richest newsboy in the country is Mike Mykens, of Denver, Col. He is supposed to be worth at least \$50,000, which he has invested in Denver real estate. He is not yet ready, however, to retire from business, but from early morning until midnight may be seen on the street, crying: "Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis, and Kansas City morning papers." In connection with his paper stand he has a bootblack's chair, which he generally leaves in charge of an assistant. He sells his papers at a uniform price of ten cents each, and long experience makes him very expert in detecting at a glance from what part of the country any one of the strangers who throng the streets of Denver hails. "Run after that old man with a white choker and sell him a Boston *Herald*," he will say to his assistant; or, "Work off a San Francisco *Bulletin* on that slippery looking cuss under the awning." Mykens is no longer a boy, but he is likely to remain a newsboy for years to come.

ALEXANDRE DUMAS is writing a book on the science of chiromancy, in which he is an ardent believer.

AMATEURS AND EDITORS.

Amateurs are very apt to look upon editors as their most implacable foes. The cool persistence with which they decline to avail themselves of contributions which the contributor is convinced would make the fortunes of the journals, if they only knew it—such blindness to self-interest—rouses pity in the breast of the worldly wise amateur. He indites a letter of remonstrance to the misguided editor, and is promptly crushed. In some a less tender emotion than pity is aroused by such conduct. Rage very often agitates the bosom of the rejected poet. Smarting under a sense of gross ill-usage, he pours out the vials of his wrath upon that incarnation of fraud, injustice and wickedness, the editor. Why should his poems be rejected, when so much trash is inserted? Why is no reason for rejection vouchsafed to him? He hysterically demands satisfaction. The amount of this sort of correspondence that goes on is surprising and distressing. It is distressing because it shows such a lamentable want of tact on the part of contributors. No editor can reasonably be expected to reconsider his decision. If he were to do so, every rejected article would be sent in half a dozen times, each time with a slight alteration here and an addition there; and it would be necessary to have six editors, instead of one, to examine the contributions in their successive stages of development. How such an economical system would work we leave the reader to imagine. Naturally this badgering of editors never leads to business. If an editor declines a proffered contribution because it is unsuitable for his magazine, it is not likely that he will be bullied into taking it; and every attempt to do so will be resented and remembered. The bad taste as well as bad policy of amateurs who adopt such a course of action cannot be too strongly censured. If they really believe that their article, or poem, or whatever it may be, is worth publishing, let them send it the round of the periodical press—from the *Nineteenth Century* downward—and if it fail to find a rest from its wandering somewhere, its proper place is in the fire. It ought to be borne in mind that, although the reading public devours an immense amount of rubbish, and pays for it, too, it will not swallow the literary garbage of all who choose to scribble on paper with a pen. There is a vast difference between well-written nonsense and the clumsily hashed encyclopædia or overstrained sentiment of beginners.—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

THE Moslem fear of books follows a volume in all its peregrinations throughout the Empire. On its arrival from Europe the book is examined, and, if passed by the censors, duty is collected upon it. But every city has its book inspectors, and they all have the right to examine the book and decide anew whether it threatens the peace of the Empire. Moreover, it often happens that a luckless wight whose reading-matter has been passed by a baker's dozen of book inspectors, finds his guide-books seized as he is leaving the country, for the Turkish principle is to destroy obnoxious works whenever they can lay hands on them. As to what is obnoxious, that adjective applies more than anything else to history.

A NEWSPAPER'S BEST WORK.

The press is never a more beneficent power than when it shows the country that, while loyal to a party and its policy, it is more loyal to honor and patriotism. It is the palladium of liberty, because it is the only power in a free country which can alone withstand and overthrow the crafty conspiracy of political demagogues. If it does not lead, it is because it chooses to follow; it is because it does not know that no office is so great as that of moulding the opinion that makes parties and presidents; that no patronage is so powerful as the just fear of an unquailing criticism brought home to every word and every act of every public man, and commending its judgment to the intelligence and conscience of every citizen.

The political press of this country does not fulfill its true function until party chiefs in caucuses and conventions and Congress learn that there is a power mightier than all of them combined, which will not come merely at their call, which will not be content merely with the regular party trade-mark; but which, for the sake of the cause of its party, and despite Congress and conventions, will advocate only worthy measures and support only fitting candidates. Thus, and thus only, can the press of any color save its own party from decay by forcing leaders to depend for support not upon discipline, not upon party spirit and party patronage, but upon the essential excellence of the party candidates. When the leaders know that their own party press, which goes into every house and reasons with every voter, will ask first of all whether the candidate nominated ought to have been nominated, and whether the policy proposed is a sound policy, and whether those who propose to lead are worthy and honorable and faithful leaders, the first care of those leaders will be to provide a sound body of doctrine, and to present candidates like the old chevalier of France—without fear and without reproach.

WHY SHE STOPPED HER PAPER.

She came bouncing through the sanctum door like a cannon ball, and without pausing to say "How d'ye do?" she brought her umbrella down with a mighty crash and shouted:

"I want you to stop my paper."

"All right, madam."

"Stop it right off, too," she persisted, whacking the table again, "for I've waited long enough for you to do the square thing."

She quieted down for a moment as we ran our finger down the list of names, and when we reached hers and scratched it out she said:

"There! Now, maybe you'll do as you'd oughter after this, and not slight a woman 'cause she's poor. If some rich folks happen to have a little red-headed, bandy-legged, squint-eyed, wheezy squawler born to them you puff it to the skies, you make it out an angel; but when poor people have a baby, you don't say a word about it, even if it is the squarest-toed, blackest-haired, biggest-headed, nobbiest little kid that ever kept a woman awake at nights. That's what's the matter."

And she dashed out as rapidly as she came in.

WASH. JONES'S BOOM.

Very few people who read a newspaper have any idea how much trouble it is to get it into shape. For an editor to do himself and his subject justice, he must not be disturbed while incubating the editorial egg that is to develop into a full-fledged editorial. If he is disturbed on his nest, or has to leave it, that egg will not hatch, which is a serious disappointment not only to the editorial hen, but likewise to the reading public. We were incubating yesterday the subject of "Wash Jones's Boom in Texas," but owing to various and sundry interruptions, we propose to explain our editorial failure to hatch out. We had to fling it in the waste-basket.

It was nine o'clock in the morning. The printers were about out of copy, so we had to write in a hurry. That in itself is enough to make a journalist nervous and incapable of collecting his thoughts. It was rather chilly outside, and every visitor who opened the door left it open, which is another element of distraction.

We began to write, and had got as far as—"Just at this political—" when the door opened and let in a tidal wave and a gentleman with a large roll of manuscript under his arm. We act as if we did not see him. He introduces himself as Col. Byron McScribbler. He says:

"I have about concluded to allow your paper to publish this little poetic gem."

We tell him we are very busy, and for him to shut the door. We came very near telling him to shut it from the outside.

"I would like to read you a few cantos."

"Haven't got time now—printers are waiting for copy."

McScribbler (persuasively)—"Suppose you give them this little gem of mine to set up," and he lays the bundle on the desk.

We say "No," very emphatically.

He says he will leave it for us to peruse at our leisure, and to be very careful of it, as he would not take \$5,000 for it. If it is published he will pay cash for ten copies. The poet goes out and leaves the door open. We push the bundle into the waste-basket and resume our labors on "Wash. Jones's Boom."

"Have you any copy ready?" asks the foreman.

Before we have a chance to tell him to go to Halifax, the door opens and lets in an Arctic wave and Col. Huff.

"Look here! My advertisement was not at the top of the column and next to reading matter last week. That won't do."

We cease our labors on "Wash. Jones's Boom," and tell Col. Huff that his ad. will be fixed up all right. He next wants a copy of the *Bungtown Banner* of December 19. He expects us to stop booming up Wash Jones, and hunt for the *Bungtown Banner* of December 19. We tell him we are too busy right then to do so.

Col. Huff puts his hat on the side of his head and says: "When the time of my advertisement expires, please discontinue it, sah, and stop my paper."

He goes out and leaves the door open. We have lost a three-dollar advertisement, owing to "Wash. Jones's Boom."

Foreman—"Is that editorial ready?"

The printers, having no copy, stand around and look at us as wolves are supposed to do when they congregate around a dying buffalo on the prairie. Once more we begin to write: "Just at this crisis in the political history—"

Hark! What dreadful noise is that? It sounds as if a horse and dray were coming up the stairs. The door is burst open, and in comes a giant, puffing and blowing, particularly blowing. It is that large-sized German drummer from Galveston. He is six and a half feet high, weighs four or five hundred pounds, and is as jolly as drummers usually are. He roars out, as he wrenches one of our arms off:

"Dot article about der drummer, in your last *Texas Siftings*, vas shoost splendid. I dakes dwenty-five copies. Come mit me right away and join der Sons of Temperance," and he winks convivially.

"Don't you see these printers are waiting for something to set up?"

"I sets 'em up myself," says our friend, and seizing us by the arm, right where it is vaccinated, he drags us to the door with great difficulty, notwithstanding his superior physical strength.

Foreman—We would like to have something to set up while you are gone."

"Set up the Bible, or the ten commandments, or a chapter from Governor Roberts' book on Texas, or anything else the people have not read yet," we reply, as we put the big drummer out of the office, and go along with him.

We hope now that our readers understand why it is so difficult for us to get up a newspaper boom for Wash. Jones and the independent movement in Texas.—*Texas Siftings*.

In seven years the new edition of the *Encyclopedia Britannica* has only reached the letter "I" and the twelfth volume. At the present rate, therefore, the edition will not be complete before 1890.

An editor is often obliged to occupy a very delicate position. His sense of right will often cause him to attack or defend a man, a business, a class, or a cause at the risk of making enemies of others, only to find those in whose interest he has labored display ingratitude. Of course, no level-headed editor expects to find much gratitude or charity. He must generally be content with the approval of his own conscience, and pursue the course he believes to be right, regardless of either frowns or smiles, supported by his conscious rectitude. It will come all right in the end. It is hard to be misunderstood, and to find those to whose support you have earned a right desert you to meet alone the attacks of those you have incensed in pursuing the course you were convinced was right; but you will thereby learn a lesson of self-reliance, and form a habit of judging entirely for yourself, that will be invaluable. You will always be able to tell the truth, however distasteful, and refuse to utter a falsehood, no matter how much pleasanter it may promise to make things go.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

THE Holy Synod of the Russian Church has arranged for the translation of the Bible into the Lettish and Esthonian languages.

A NEW peasant poet has appeared in Russia. His name is N. A. Panot, and the *Nove Vremja* speaks of his poems in high terms of praise.

FEMALE printers pop the question to the male typos by simply handing them an interrogation. The male printer accepts by returning a mark of admiration.

MR. ALFRED T. HALL has undertaken to compile a "Pedigree of the Devil," and to illustrate it with a series of elaborate drawings. The work will shortly be published in England.

A LETTER of Queen Anne, at a recent sale in London, sold for \$150. One from Queen Henrietta Maria to Cardinal Mazarin went for \$105. Another of Henri II., Prince de Condé, sold for \$400.

AN *edition de luxe* of the works of the Russian poet Lermontoff is in preparation. It is to be illustrated by French artists, who have undertaken a journey to the Caucasus in order to study the scenery described by the poet.

THE manuscripts of Thomas Carlyle keep turning up. It is now known that there remains in manuscript a diary of a visit he made to Paris after the revolution of 1848, which contains sketches of several of the notable statesmen of that time.

FIFTEEN high-priced editions of Col. Burnaby's "Ride to Khiva" have been sold by the publishers, who paid him for the copyright \$3,650. For his "Ride Through Asia Minor" the Colonel got \$10,000, with a percentage on all sales over a certain number.

THE Niagara Falls *Gazette* refers to the "dishonest and reprehensible practice observed by some hotel proprietors of sending to the newspapers for publication a long list of fictitious names of arrivals at their respective houses—the names, in many cases, being prefixed by foreign titles of presumable importance."

A NEWSPAPER carrier in Portland, Me., has the most useful of dogs. The carrier's route contains many residences with high flights of steps, and the dog takes the papers from his master, carries them up the steps, pushes open the storm-doors with his nose, deposits the papers and comes bounding down, wagging his tail and barking for more.

A NEW departure in journalism has been originated by the New Orleans *Democrat*. They have fully equipped a branch office on a barge, had it towed up the Mississippi, and it is now floating down the river, stopping at all points of interest for the purpose of gathering information concerning the country along the river. The barge is sixty feet long, with twelve feet width of beam. Its interior accommodations comprise business, editorial and job offices, composing and press rooms, sleeping apartments, dining-room, kitchen, and stable for the horses used in making land trips back from the river. It is practically a fully-equipped newspaper establishment afloat.

THEY make short work of strikes in Spain. When the Madrid compositors struck lately, the president and secretary of the trade-union were thrown into jail, and all soldiers, sailors and civil servants that could set type put at the service of the newspapers.

THERE are now nearly fifty public libraries in the villages of one Department in France. Thirty-four of these are Communal libraries, and are paid for out of the funds of the Commune. The others are kept up by private subscription. An annual subsidy of \$100 is granted to all alike. In Paris there are seven public libraries, and the Bibliothèque Nationale contains 2,000,000 volumes.

MR. WILLIAM PATTERSON, of Edinburgh, has in preparation a new edition of Shakspeare, to be published in eight large post octavo volumes. The impression will be limited to 775 copies, each of which will be numbered. The text will be printed verbatim from the folio of 1623, the spelling and punctuation of which will be adhered to. A number of etchings from the designs of M. Pille, which are now being prepared in Paris, will be given.

THE Penhallow Printing Company, of Lowell, Mass., have published for "Judge" Cowley a book of reminiscences of the Rebellion, called "Leaves from a Lawyer's Life Afloat and Ashore." Charles Cowley was Judge Advocate of the South Atlantic Blockading Squadron, and saw many of the most remarkable naval events of the Rebellion, besides coming into personal relations with most of the superior officers of the army and navy operating on the Atlantic Coast.

A BOOKSELLER of Bath, England, has discovered among books purchased at a recent sale, a work entitled "Prose di M. Pietro Bembo," nearly every page of which has numerous marginal notes in the autograph of Torquato Tasso. The text of the book itself bears evidence of having been carefully studied by him. The numerous notes were made by Tasso between 1579 and 1586, when confined in the Hospital of St. Anna, Ferrara, by order of the Duke Alfonso, where he was visited by many of the most learned persons in Italy.

MARK TWAIN says he has made out of his books \$125,000 clear, and out of his last book, "A Tramp Abroad," \$40,000, and out of his lectures and plays, in addition to his books, enough to bring the whole aggregate up to \$250,000. He says that the sum ought to have been \$400,000, and that he has just now discovered that he has printed his books on a false basis; that he ought to have published his books himself, and paid his publishers a percentage for selling them, instead of letting them pay him a percentage for writing them. He said he had written a novel and was preparing the plates himself, and meant to put it out by hiring the publishers, instead of being hired, and that all writers ought to take that position—that the book publisher was the hiringling, and not the author; and thus many of our young men, who have written well and hard, would have been in independent circumstances long ago. He says the American copyright laws are of very little good to authors.

[Communicated.]

THE OLD AND THE NEW.

Well, boys, I've lost my "sit," in here,
 And I must hunt another place—
 No, I won't "go and get a beer!"
 Such talk to me comes with bad grace.
 I'm old, I own, and somewhat "slow,"
 But still my morals are not worn;
 And when I see the way you go,
 I tell you, boys, it makes me mourn!

We didn't do that when I learned
 "The arts and mysteries of types;"
 We didn't "blow" each cent we earned
 Through "schooners," cards and 'baccy-pipes;
 Nor did we, when we "struck some fat,"
 And made a pretty middlin' "stake,"
 Go cash our "dupes" and grab our hat,
 And get away with all our "take!"

There were no "amateurs," them days,
 Who bought a "press" for fifty cents
 And worked for what a mean man pays—
 Without expense for office rents.
 A "printing office" in a shed
 Would have made my boss tear his hair;
 And cases shoved beneath the bed,
 And type strewed over ev'ry chair,
 He never dreamed to see—ah! well,
 I'm glad he died before the time.
 If he had known what I could tell
 He'd been responsible for crime.
 If he had seen the "blacksmiths"—"rats"—
 That hang round every office-door,
 There'd been a call for base-ball bats
 And trav'lers to the golden shore!

I s'pose its "progress." I can't set
 My twenty thousand every night,
 Although my proof on what I get
 Is pretty clean and fairly white.
 I ain't the man to "skin the hook"
 And fight about an extra slug.
 When I "get left," it ain't my book
 To yell, "I'll wipe you in the mug!"

Well, boys, good-bye! Perhaps we'll meet
 Again, this side the great white Throne;
 But if we don't, I hope your feet
 Will try to find the paths I've known.
 And when you reach the final "take"
 Your proof will be so clean and white
 The Master'll call, "Come up here, Jake!
 Don't need revise—tell friends 'good-night!'"

WALTER L. SAWYER.

OBITUARY.

Moses A. DeGroot, a compositor employed on the *Saturday Night* Philadelphia, died suddenly of paralysis, while at his case, on November 27, in the fifty-sixth year of his age. Mr. DeGroot was well and favorably known among Philadelphia printers, and his sudden death will be regretted by many. His remains were followed to the grave in Woodlands Cemetery, on the morning of Thanksgiving Day, by the members of Rising Star Lodge, No. 126, F. and A. M.; Knights of Birmingham, No. 2; Star of Bethlehem Lodge, No. 190, I. O. O. F.; Fredonia Encampment, No. 36, I. O. O. F.; Typographical Union, No. 2; and a large number of relatives and friends.

LITERARY.**BOOKS AND MAGAZINES RECEIVED.**

Lippincott's Magazine. Philadelphia. J. B. Lippincott & Co.

Even more than usually numerous are the entertaining and interesting articles in the December issue of this favorite monthly. An out-of-way spot on our coast is well described by Charles Burr Todd, under the caption of "The Island of Manisees." Edward D. Mead presents a paper containing much that is new in reference to "Felix Mendelssohn." Charlotte Fiske Bates has a dispassionate review of the writings of Wm. D. Howells, who has achieved the distinction of making himself the foremost of living American novelists. "A Day in Coyoteville" is capital reading; so is the story of "Dickens' Second Wife," and Edward I. Stevenson's all-too-brief tale of "Mrs. Gallup Entertains a Friend at Tea." There is the usual "Gossip," and a copious literary review of books recently published.

Godey's Lady's Book. Philadelphia. J. Hannum Jones and A. E. Brown.

In the December number of this excellent household magazine the Winter fashions for ladies and children are represented by means of numerous engravings, colored and plain, and very full and clear explanations by the editress of this department. A large and superior supply of reading matter is provided, including a fascinating novel from the pen of Eben E. Rexford, entitled "Ruth Nugent's Fortune," an absorbing love story; "Is It Forever," by Augustus De Bumba; one of Aunt Ruth's amusing sketches, in which the good, garrulous old lady relates her experiences with a dentist. Amusements for the household, recipes for the kitchen, and patterns for the work-basket are furnished in profusion—the voluminous useful contributions are guided in all instances by intelligence and good taste.

Divorce. By Margaret Lee. New York. John W. Lovell & Co.

This is a powerful novel of American life, dealing with a subject of vital importance to the well-being of society, and one that is under discussion at home and abroad. The author has approached the subject in a courageous spirit, and deals with it very skillfully.

The American Bookseller. New York. The American News Company.

The Christmas number of this very useful trade periodical has been issued in a specially illuminated cover, and has been expanded in size. It is profusely embellished with fine wood cuts, samples of the illustrations of the books referred to in the number. A casual glance at the attractive catalogue must demonstrate to every one the great value and importance that trade periodicals have attained.

Consuelo. By George Sand. Philadelphia. T. B. Peterson & Bros.

To meet a long-felt and growing popular want, the Messrs. Peterson have issued the first cheap edition of this, the master-work of George Sand. The work is given in its entirety, is clearly printed on heavy paper, and neatly bound. Of the merits of "Consuelo" it is too late to speak, except in terms of warm praise; the book was long ago assigned a permanent place among the foremost of the standard prose fictions of the present day.

Forty Years in Phrenology. By Nelson Sizer. New York. Fowler & Wells.

Professor Sizer spent ten years in the lecturing field as a practical phrenologist, and for the past thirty years has been the resident examiner in the office of Fowler & Wells. In the long stretch of two score and three years he has been brought into professional relations with upward of 200,000 persons, representing every nationality under the sun. His varied experiences have provided him with abundant materials for a volume much larger than the present one, which is a book of rare interest, even to those not believers in the science of phrenology. Many rare glimpses of human nature may be obtained through its diverting chapters.

NEWSPAPER GOSSIP.

The Mercer (Pa.) *Dispatch* has been enlarged.
 There are six editors in the Georgia Legislature.
 The St. John's (Mich.) *Sentry* is no longer published.
 The Chester (Pa.) *Democrat* employs women compositors.
 Merritt & Peyton have purchased the Sonoma (Cal.) *Index*.
 There are 182 newspapers published in the State of Georgia.
 Cincinnati now has five daily papers printed in the German language.
 The *Sunday Free Press*, of Scranton, Pa., has been enlarged in size.
 Wagner & Mehler have bought the *Review*, of La Porte City, Iowa.
Chaff, of Detroit, Mich., has been enlarged from eight to twelve pages.
 N. W. Durkham has sold the Hillsboro (Oregon) *Tribune* to Dr. F. A. Bailey.
 J. K. Moore has disposed of the St. Peter's (Minn.) *Tribune* to John D. Devor.
 Claude Meeker has become a full partner in the *Bohemian*, of Columbus, Ohio.
 J. P. Byerly has succeeded W. T. Bently as publisher of the Stanton (Ill.) *Times*.
 George W. Hows is the new dramatic editor of the *New York Turf, Field and Farm*.
 George A. Mosher has disposed of the *Record*, of Petersburg, Mich., to J. S. Freeman.
 The Scranton (Pa.) *Evening News* has been discontinued, after a career of five months.
 The *Musical Journal*, of this city, is now issued by the "Chandler Publishing Company."
 The *Star*, of Harrisburg, Pa., has been enlarged, and its name changed to the *Mercury*.
 Hallet Kilbourne has disposed of his interest in the *National Republican*, of Washington, D. C.
 The *North American Manufacturer*, of this city, is now published under the new name of *Iron*.
 G. G. Small has retired from the editorial chair of the *New York cartoon comic paper*, the *Judge*.
 The *Daily Commercial*, of Kalamazoo, Mich., changed owners three times in the month of October.
 The *Free Trader*, of Ottawa, Ill., has been changed from a semi-weekly to a weekly publication.
 The name of the Boston (Mass.) *Journal of Commerce* has been changed to *Cotton, Wool and Iron*.
 Hello, a Denver, Col., funny paper, has been merged into the *Silver State*, a Greenback organ of that city.
 The "Fair Printing and Publishing Company," of Norwalk, O., has been incorporated, with a capital of \$ 0,000.
 James H. C. Barrett, foreman of the Calfridge (Md.) *News*, has bought the *Era*, of that town, and increased its size.
 General Brady's interest in the Washington (D. C.) *Evening Critic* has been purchased by A. C. Buell and M. D. Helm.
 W. H. Bailache has transferred his paper, the *Daily News*, of Albuquerque, N. M., to his sons, J. M. & A. L. Bailache.
 John J. Ashenurst, formerly of the Newport (O.) *Press*, has taken editorial charge of the Wooster (O.) *Wayne County Herald*.
 John P. Irish, who has been prominently identified with Iowa journalism, has taken editorial charge of the Oakland (Cal.) *Times*.
 Griffing & Co., publishers of the Lancaster (N. H.) *Republican*, have dissolved partnership; C. L. Griffing remaining as sole publisher.
 Charles H. Bergner has retired from the Harrisburg (Pa.) *Telegraph*. A. C. Nutt is the new publisher, and Thomas F. Wilson the editor.

G. A. Thomas has sold the Stark County (Ill.) *News* to W. E. & C. E. Nixon.

Col. Stuck has retired from the editorship of the Oil City (Pa.) *Derrick*. Wm. H. Siviter, of Allegheny, Pa., is his successor.

Dr. John B. Wood, a well-known journalist of New York City, has assumed editorial control of the St. Louis (Mo.) *Evening Chronicle*.

E. G. Logan, the managing editor of the Louisville (Ky.) *Courier-Journal*, has resigned. D. E. O'Sullivan has succeeded to the position.

The Cleveland (O.) *Trade Review and Western Machinist* has been sold to Wilson M. Day, late associate editor of the Akron (O.) *Beacon*.

The Uniontown (Pa.) *Republican* has been enlarged by the addition of an extra column in the width, with a proportionate increase in length.

The Burlington (N. J.) *Enterprise* has been purchased by Eli Sherman and James Logan, of Beverly, N. J., and will be published by them.

Eugene Field, the humorous writer of the Denver (Col.) *Tribune*, has left that paper, and joined the editorial force of the Cleveland (O.) *Leader*.

J. W. Barnhart has sold his half-interest in the Lincoln (Neb.) *Democrat* to A. J. Sawyer. The paper is now published by Watkins & Sawyer.

J. C. Hueston has resigned the general agency of the New York Associated Press, and the Hon. Erastus Brooks was chosen to fill the vacancy.

The Baltimore (Md.) *Sun* has been enlarged by the lengthening of its columns, giving an increased space equal to an addition of four columns and a half daily.

Edward Payne Call, for some years private secretary of R. M. Pulisier, of the Boston *Herald*, has become the publisher of the Boston *Daily Advertiser*.

Robert Bonner, of the New York *Ledger*, has \$302,000 invested in fast horses. Thirty years ago he was a compositor in one of the New York City printing offices at \$10 a week.

Isaac M. Gregory has relinquished the post of managing editor of the Elmira (N. Y.) *Gazette and Free Press* to accept a similar position on the *Daily Graphic*, of New York City.

Charles Burdett Hart, formerly of the *Press*, of this city, has been admitted to an interest in the ownership of the *Intelligencer*, of Wheeling, W. Va., and has taken the position of editor-in-chief.

The boiler in the machine-room of the Louisville *Post* gave out the other morning just as the paper was going to press, and for a moment the outlook was gloomy; but a portable engine of ten horse-power was promptly secured, hauled into the *Post's* area and connected with the presses, and the paper came out almost on time—a good illustration of the way in which a modern newspaper keeps faith with its readers.

The New York *Commercial Advertiser* is a family paper in more senses than one. Hugh Hastings, the veteran journalist, is the editor. His nephew, John Hastings, is managing editor; another nephew, Hugh Hastings, is financial editor; Schoolcraft Hastings is dramatic editor; and still another, William Hastings, is city editor; and a son-in-law of Hugh Hastings is business manager.

John Morley, it is said, has abandoned the idea of starting a new magazine in connection with the Macmillans, of London.

Nine new journals in the Bonapartist interest are now being printed in St. Malo, in Brittany, and circulated in the Western Departments of France. M. Paul de Cassagnac is the political manager of the enterprise, and they are opposed to the interests of Prince Jerome.

The successor of the defunct *Fraser, Longman's Magazine*, will aim at what *Fraser* has always neglected—popularity. Its contents are promised to be of a light, gossipy and amusing character. Among the contributors whose names have already been mentioned are Justin McCarthy, R. A. Proctor, Prof. Huxley, Max Muller and Lady Brassey.

TO CONTRIBUTORS.

Write upon pages of a single size,
 Cross all your *r*'s and neatly dot your *f*'s;
 On one side only let your lines be seen;
 Both sides filled up announce a Verdant Green.
 Correct, yes, re-correct all that you write,
 And let your ink be black, your paper white;
 For spongy foolscap of a muddy blue
 Displays a mind of the same dismal hue.
 Punctuate carefully, for on this score
 Nothing proclaims the practiced writer more.
 Then send it off, and, lest it merit lack,
 Inclose the postage stamps to send it back;
 But first pay all the postage on it, too,
 For editors look black on "six cents due,"
 And murmur, as they run the effusion o'er,
 "A shabby fellow and a wretched bore."
 Yet, ere it goes, take off a copy clean;
 Poets should own a copying machine.
 Little they know the time that's spent, and care,
 In hunting verses vanished—who knows where?
 Bear this in mind, observe it to the end,
 And you shall make the editor your friend.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION AND ADVERTISING.

The **PRINTERS' CIRCULAR** is issued monthly, at One Dollar per annum,
invariably in advance. Single Copy, Ten Cents.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

	1 Month.	3 Months.	6 Months.	1 Year.
One Page	\$25 00	\$70 00	\$125 00	\$200 00
Half Page	15 00	40 00	70 00	125 00
Quarter Page	8 00	20 00	35 00	65 00
Four Lines	1 00	2 50	4 50	9 00
Two Lines	50	1 25	2 25	4 50
THREE COLUMNS TO A PAGE.				
One Inch	2 00	4 00	7 00	12 00
Two Inches	3 00	7 00	12 00	20 00
Three Inches	4 00	10 00	18 00	35 00
One Column, or one-third of a Page.	9 00	25 00	45 00	70 00

Address

R. S. MENAMIN,
 517 and 519 Minor St., Philadelphia.

WANTS.

COMPOSITOR WOULD LIKE A SITUATION ON NEWSPAPER out of city. Can work at presswork if necessary. Please state wages. Address "K," this office.

SITUATION WANTED—JOB PRINTER AND PRESSMAN; can take charge, assist editing, read proof. References. "J," Box 231, Mechanicsburg, Pa.

WANTED—AN ENERGETIC AND THOROUGHLY CAPABLE pressman, to superintend a Hoe Four-cylinder Rotary. Address, with references, P. O. Box 405, Rochester, N. Y.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—A COUNTRY NEWSPAPER AND JOB OFFICE, fully equipped with machinery and material. Doing a splendid business, and will be sold at a moderate price. **JOURNALIST,** P. O. Box 1635, New York City.

FOR SALE CHEAP—ONE FOUR-HORSE BAXTER ENGINE, nearly new, run one year. In perfect order. Reason for selling, capacity too small for me. Address **J. W. PEPPER,** Eighth & Locust Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

FOR SALE—A NEWSPAPER AND JOB PRINTING OFFICE, including Campbell and Universal presses and Baxter engine; also, a full equipment of body, display and job type. Everything new and first-class. Will sell low for cash, or on reasonable terms. Address **M. FROST,** Cumberland, Md.

FOR SALE—A HALF-INTEREST IN AN ESTABLISHED Newspaper and Job Printing Office; fully equipped with machinery and material; circulation of paper over 4,000; first-class jobbing trade. Price, \$2,700. Principals alone address **JOURNALIST,** care of **PRINTERS' CIRCULAR.**

FOR SALE—A FIRST-CLASS PAYING SEASIDE NEWSPAPER and Job Printing Office will be sold at a bargain on accommodating terms, on account of the poor health of owner. Only those meaning business need apply. For further information address **SEASIDE,** this office.

A COMPLETE EIGHT-COLUMN NEWSPAPER OUTFIT, with hand-power Taylor press, in good order, together with a small job office, with quarter-medium Liberty press, in excellent order, which will be sold on easy terms to a responsible party. Address **P. O. Box 363, Mauch Chunk, Pa.**

FOR SALE—A COMPLETE NEWSPAPER AND JOB OFFICE plant in a city of 12,000. Good opportunity for an energetic printer to start a daily or weekly paper, political or independent. Office equipped with Campbell and Universal presses, engine, and nearly all new type. Will sell low for cash, or on reasonable terms. For further information, address **MAIL OFFICE,** Cumberland, Md.

FOR SALE—A JOB PRINTING OFFICE, INCLUDING ONE Improved Gordon Quarter-medium Press; 1 Walnut Cabinet, 40 cases, with galley top; 1 Flow Paper Cutter; 1 case Labor-saving Metal Furniture; full supply of type, 50 different styles—everything, in fact, necessary in a complete job printing office. Equipment cost over \$1,300; has been in use only a few years, is in prime condition and must be sold. Address **ALF. C. BRUNER,** Columbia, Penna.

TIN OIL CANS, BRASS BOTTOMS, VARIOUS SIZES, FOR sale by **R. S. MENAMIN,** 517 and 519 Minor St., Phila.

DICK'S DROP-CUT MAILER HAVING ADDRESSED 7,334 papers in one hour, over two a second, is matchless. The use of every Drop-cut Mailer unstamped by him he forbids—Lawfully had only of **Rev. R. DICK;** Buffalo, N. Y. 99 years' right, one cent a name.

JOB PRINTERS' SUPPLIES.

Ruled Billheads, Statements,
 Letter and Note Headings,
 Envelopes and Shipping Tags.

PRINTERS' CUT CARDS AND CARD BOARD.

*Brilliant Chromo and Illuminated Advertising Cards,
 Folding Cards, and Ball Programme Covers.*

FINE WEDDING STATIONERY IN GREAT VARIETY.

Flat Writing Papers,
 Book, News and Cover Papers.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

THOMAS W. PRICE CO.,

**505 MINOR STREET,
 PHILADELPHIA.**

The Place for Printers to Buy All Their Stock.

**MEGILL'S PATENT
GAUGE PINS AND FEED GUIDES.**

STEEL GAUGE PINS.



No. 1, Pica High; No. 2, Medium High; No. 3, Great Primer High; No. 4, Pica High, made without lip.

PRICE, 66 cts. per doz. One dozen of each size in a box. Assorted when required.

SPRING TONGUE GAUGE PINS.



Price per dozen, \$1.25, consisting of 12 Gauge Pins and 12 long tongues extra. Price per set, 40 cts., consisting of 3 Gauge Pins and 8 long tongues extra.

PARALLEL FEED GUIDES.



PRICE PER SET \$2.50. Consisting of 1 Side Gauge Pin, 1 pair Holders and 2 pairs different length Guides, having graduated flat shanks.

IMPROVED EXTENSION FEED GUIDES.



Price, \$1.00 per set, including an extra pair of Short Guides.

Sold by all Dealers and Type Founders.

**E. L. MEGILL, PATENTEE & MANUFACTURER,
78 & 80 FULTON ST., NEW YORK.**

RALPH MILLS.

RALSTON MILLS.

PAPER WAREHOUSE

OF
A. G. ELLIOT,

727 CHESTNUT ST. AND 726 JAYNE ST.

PHILADELPHIA.

BANKERS' BLOTTING.

Reliable. Cheap. Try it.

SEND FOR SAMPLES.

ALL GRADES OF PAPER.

**NATIONAL HOTEL,
WASHINGTON, D. C.**

LARGEST HOTEL IN THE CITY.

REMODELED, REFURNISHED.

NEW PASSENGER ELEVATOR.

This Hotel is pleasantly located and is convenient to all the Government Departments.
Safest hotel in the country in case of fire, having six different stairways from top to ground floor.

Horse cars pass the door to all parts of the city.

F. TENNEY,
W. H. CROSBY.

F. TENNEY & Co.

TYPOGRAPHIC * PUBLICATIONS

For Sale, at Publishers' Prices, by

R. S. MENAMIN,

517 AND 519 MINOR STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

AMERICAN ENCYCLOPÆDIA OF PRINTING: Edited by J. Luther Ringwalt. Comprising (with plates) 550 Imperial Octavo Pages, giving more than Sixteen Hundred Definitions, Descriptions and Articles relating to the History, Implements, Processes, Products and Auxiliary Arts of Printing, splendidly illustrated by more than two hundred Chromo-Lithographs, Lithographs, Wood Engravings, Imitations of Water Marks, Embossed and Ruled Pages, etc. Reduced Price, \$6.00.

A TREATISE ON ENGLISH PUNCTUATION: designed for Letter-Writers, Authors, Printers, and Correctors of the Press, and for the Use of Schools and Academies. With an Appendix, containing Rules on the Use of Capitals, a List of Abbreviations, Hints on the Preparation of Copy and on Proof reading, Sp. cimen of Proof-sheet, etc. By John Wilson. Twenty-fourth Edition, revised, enlarged, and improved, and printed on tinted paper. Price, \$2.00. By Mail, \$2.20.

THE AMERICAN PRINTER: A Manual of Typography, containing Practical Directions for Managing all Departments of a Printing Office, as well as complete Instructions for Apprentices. With several Useful Tables, numerous Schemes for Imposing Forms in every variety, Hints to Authors, etc. By Thomas MacKellar. Thirteenth Edition, Revised and Enlarged. Price, \$2.00. By Mail, \$2.20.

A PRINTER'S MANUAL: A Practical Guide for Compositors and Pressmen. By Thomas Lynch. Price, \$1.25. By Mail, \$1.37.

THE PROGRESSIVE PRINTER: A Book of Instruction for Journeymen and Apprenticed Printers. By Samuel Whybrew. Second Edition. Price, 75 cents.

**VANDEBURGH, WELLS & CO.,
Printers' and Engravers' Depot.**

MANUFACTURERS OF

"STRONG SLAT" CASES, CABINETS, STANDS, ETC.

ALSO, SUPERIOR

WOOD TYPE, RULES AND BORDERS.

ALSO,

Woods, Tools, etc., for Engravers; Complete Newspaper Outfits; Types, Presses, etc.; Machinists' Pattern Letters.

110 FULTON & 16 & 18 DUTCH STS., NEW YORK

GOLDING & CO.'S PRESSES and TOOLS.

THE PEARL

**COMPOSING.**

News Composing Sticks.
Job Composing Sticks.
Composing Rules.
All Brass Galleys.
Brass Lined Galleys.
Cherry Galleys.
Annex Type Boxes.
Type Cases.
Steel Bodkins.
Steel Tweezers.

\$200.
to \$500.



THE GOLDING.

IMPOSING.

Labor Saving Reglet.
Labor Saving Furniture.
Hickory Quoins.
Screw Quoins.
Imposing Rules.
Shooting Sticks.
Hickory Mallets.
Maple Planers.
Proof Planers.
Imposing Tables.

\$70. to
200.

PRINTING.

Chromatic Press.
Golding Jobber.
Pearl Press.
Official Press.
Gage Buttons.
Steam Fixtures.
Counter Shafts.
Ink Fountains.
Automatic Brayer.
Inking Rollers.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Rule Cutters.
Lead Cutters.
Curving Machines.
Mitering Machines.
Printers' Vises.
Galley and Furniture Racks.
Lead and Reglet Racks.
Roller Cabinets.
Type Cabinets.
News and Job Stands.

MANUFACTORY.

Fort-Hill Square, - Boston, Mass., U. S. A.

Send two 3-cent stamps for our New Catalogue of Presses, Tools, Type, etc.

WILLIAM C. PROBASCO,

ENGRAVER ON WOOD,

709 Sansom Street.

Late of Ledger Building.

PHILADELPHIA

A SAFE AND CONVENIENT LAMP HOLDER!



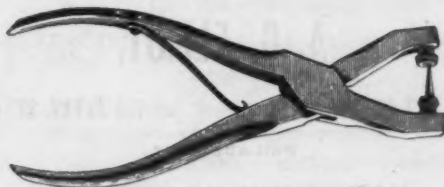
The arm is made so that it will fit tight on the top rim of the upper case, and the circle which holds the lamp is fitted in this arm in such a manner as to enable the lamp to be placed over the lower case or either side of the upper case.

The lamp holder is made of the best malleable iron, and is very strong.
Price of Lamp Holder without Lamp, 75c.; by mail, postpaid, \$1.00.

MANUFACTURED AND FOR SALE BY

R. S. MENAMIN,
517 & 519 MINOR STREET, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

NEW TAPE FASTENER.



Book and Newspaper Printers, and others having presses and machines upon which tapes are used, will find the little implement shown above a very useful, time-saving friend to have in the office or workshop.

Two or three holes are punched in the tape, the eyelets are set in and riveted, and in a few moments the tape is ready for use; thus avoiding the old and tedious method of sewing. Tapes fastened with these eyelets are stronger than those which are sewed with thread, and will last until the tape wears out.

PRICE, Including One Box of Eyelets, \$1.25.

Postage (16 c.) or expressage extra.

R. S. MENAMIN,

515, 517 and 519 Minor Street.

PHILADELPHIA.

U. S. Type and Electrotype Foundry.

JAMES CONNER'S SONS'

Printers' Furnishing Warehouse,

28, 30 & 32 CENTRE ST.,

Cor. Duane and Reade Streets,

NEW YORK.

CENTRAL NEWSPAPER UNION,

613 and 614 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

AUXILIARY SHEETS.

We print the following sizes, measure thirteen cms Pica for all sizes of paper: 4-column folio, 5-column folio, 6-column folio, 7-column folio, 8-column folio, 9-column folio; 4-column quarto, 5-column quarto, 6-column quarto.

Prices Lower, and Paper of Better Quality than furnished by any other similar Establishment.

Any other information wanted will be cheerfully given by

BENNY SALINGER,
Superintendent.

WALKER, TUTHILL & BRESNAN,

(Successors to R. F. Cole & Co.)

Printers' Warehouse.

**BOXWOOD, MAHOGANY
AND MAPLE FOR EN-
GRAVERS' USE.**

201, 203 & 205 WILLIAM STREET,
NEW YORK.



PHILADELPHIA.

SULLIVAN & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Improved Roller Compound,

142 SOUTH FOURTH ST., PHILADELPHIA.

Printers' Rollers Cast on the Shortest Notice, at the Most Reasonable Rates.

PRICE LIST.

Half Medium Rollers, 90 cts.	Eighth Medium Rollers, 40 cts.
Quarter " " 60 "	Large Rollers, 30 cts. per lb.

COMPOSITION IN BULK, 25 CTS. PER POUND.

The best of References given in regard to the good working qualities of this Compound.

SULLIVAN & CO., 142 S. Fourth St., Phila.

BENDERNAGEL & CO.,

Best Quality Roller Composition,

No. 36 HUDSON STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

Composition in Bulk, 40 Cts. per Pound. No. 2 Composition 30 Cts. per Pound.
Will not shrink, dry out, or crack.

A. M. COLLINS, SON & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARDS AND CARD BOARDS,
FOR PRINTERS, STATIONERS, AND PHOTOGRAPHERS.

WAREHOUSE } NO. 527 ARCH STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.

CHROMO CARDS

FROM 50 CTS. PER THOUSAND UPWARDS.

We have 5 Series at 65 Cts. per 1,000, which we send by mail postage paid on receipt of price.

T. M. SIMPSON,

21 S. SEVENTH ST.,

PHILADELPHIA.

FRANK TOOMEY,

No. 131 North Third Street, Philadelphia, Pa.,

AGENT FOR THE SALE OF THE

GENUINE BAXTER STEAM ENGINE.

HORIZONTAL AND VERTICAL ENGINES AND BOILERS, all sizes.
Steam Pumps and Machinery of all kinds, Belting and General Supplies.

SEND FOR REDUCED PRICE LIST.



BRONZE POWDERS,

Superior and Unchangeable. The Finest Imported.

AT VERY LOW PRICES.

R. S. MENAMIN, 517 Minor St., Philadelphia

Send for Price-List.

J. B. LIPPINCOTT & CO.,
Publishers, Booksellers, Stationers and Blank Book Manufacturers,

715 & 717 MARKET ST., PHILADELPHIA,

Are prepared to supply Printers and others with

Envelopes, Ruled Writing Papers, and a general assortment of Stationery.

TO PARTIES ABOUT PURCHASING A STOCK OF STATIONERY SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS ARE OFFERED.

An Examination of our Stock is Cordially Invited.

THE ONLY PRACTICAL STEREOTYPE OUTFITS

Adapted to the wants of the Printing Office. Also,

THE COMBINED PRINTING PRESS & STEREOTYPE CASTING-BOX,

A Machine that will do first-class Printing and Stereotyping, giving a double advantage for the same amount invested. Moulds and Display Cuts, Corners, Borders, Reading Matter, etc., a speciality. Send for descriptive circulars.

Manufactured by

M. J. HUGHES, 10 Spruce St., N. Y.

THE WM. H. PAGE WOOD TYPE CO.,

Manufacturers and Dealers

WOOD TYPE,

METAL TYPE, INKS, SIZE, BRONZES, PRESSES
Paper Cutters and Printers' Supplies
of every description.

108-116 Franklin St., Norwich, Conn.
New York Office, 61 Bookman St.

R. S. MENAMIN,
TYPE, MACHINERY AND MATERIAL,
517 MINOR STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.

Everything needed in a Printing Office.

TYPOGRAPHICAL HAND BOOK,

COMPILED BY CHAS. MACHRIS.

BOOK OF DESIGNS,

DESIGNED BY CHAS. MACHRIS.

No printer can afford to be without these valuable works. By mail to any address for 50 cts. each. Send for free circular to

HERMAN ENDRIS,
Cor. Rivard & Maple Sts., Detroit, Mich.

HEMPEL'S

PATENT

CAST-STEEL QUOINS!

No. 1, per doz., \$2.50.
No. 2, " 3.00.
Steel Key No. 1, 50 cts.
" " No. 2, 50 cts.

For Sale by **R. S. MENAMIN,**

517 MINOR ST., PHILA.

Southwick, McCay & Co.,
PAMPHLET BINDERS,
38 HUDSON STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.

Pamphlet Binding for Printers a Speciality.

J. G. DITMAN & CO.,

PAPER MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF

BOOK, NEWS OR FLAT PAPERS

REQUIRED BY

**BOOK PUBLISHERS, MANUFACTURING STATIONERS,
NEWSPAPERS, BLANK BOOK MAKERS,
PRINTERS, LITHOGRAPHERS.**

WISSAHICKON AND MANAYUNK MILLS PAPER.

30, 32 & 34 S. SIXTH ST.,

PHILADELPHIA.

HART'S AUTOMATIC COUNTERS are now used extensively on all kinds of printing presses and machinery. Having been sold for the past thirteen years on their own merits, they have proved themselves the most accurate, reliable and durable, as well as the simplest and best Counters made. They count as desired from 1 to 100,000; are easily set back to 0. Can be attached by any person to any press or machine, with three small screws, and require no watching or attention. Late improvements in parts most liable to wear, viz: A Double-Toed, Reversible Lever; an Underbearing Head and a Friction Dog on Unit Wheel, render them more durable than ever.

EVERY COUNTER IS WARRANTED ACCURATE AND PERFECT.

For Sale throughout the United States and Canada by Printers' Furnishing Houses generally. In Philadelphia by **R. S. MENAMIN**, and others.

PRICE, \$10. Furnished at wholesale or retail on application to the Manufacturer,

Hart's Printing Press Counter,



H. F. HART, Rochester, N. Y.

GORDON'S FRANKLIN PRINTING PRESSES.

FIVE SIZES MADE.

NEW CIRCULAR NOW READY.

GORDON PRESS WORKS,

97 and 99 Nassau Street,

NEW YORK.



FRANKLIN MACHINE SHOP,

(Established in 1869 by Daniel Dermond and R. S. Menamin.)

NOS. 515-521 MINOR STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.

MACHINE WORK OF EVERY DESCRIPTION PROMPTLY EXECUTED,

PRINTERS', LITHOGRAPHERS' AND BOOKBINDERS' WORK A SPECIALTY.

ROTARY, ADAMS AND ALL KINDS OF CYLINDER AND JOB PRESSES
REBUILT, REMOVED, REPAIRED AND SET UP.

A Large Stock of PIECES AND PARTS OF PRESSES Kept Constantly on Hand.

The FRANKLIN MACHINE SHOP is now completely equipped with the best Tools and Machinery for the execution especially of Printers' Machine Work, and has a corps of skilled workmen unexcelled, if equalled, by any found elsewhere. The reputation acquired during the past thirteen Years will be maintained, and satisfactory work guaranteed. A trial solicited.

Address all communications to

R. S. MENAMIN,

Proprietor Franklin Machine Shop,

515-521 MINOR ST., PHILADELPHIA.

PAPER MANUFACTURERS,

S. A. RUDOLPH'S SONS & CO.

WHOLESALE PAPER DEALERS,

506 MARKET STREET, PHILADELPHIA.
BRANCH STORE, 13 DECATUR ST.

A Full and Complete Assortment of all Grades and Kinds of Paper.

— ESTABLISHED SEVENTEEN YEARS. —

GODFREY & Co.,

PRINTERS' INDIA-RUBBER ROLLER COMPOUND,

No. 325 Walnut Street, Philadelphia.

ROLLERS CAST DAILY.

COMPOUND, 30 CTS. PER POUND.

CHEAPEST AND BEST.

RE-CASTING COMPOSITION,

45 Cts. per Pound. Rollers Cast at Same Price.

This Composition is a *Glycerine Compound* and cannot be excelled. *It can be re-cast repeatedly* and should be washed with oil or benzine. Samples sent on application.

All orders by Mail must be accompanied by Cash.

GODFREY & CO., 325 Walnut St. Philada.

For Sale by **R. S. MENAMIN.**

R. S. MENAMIN'S WROUGHT-IRON CHASES,
 WARRANTED SQUARE AND TRUE AND MADE OF THE BEST MATERIAL.

Pair of Twin Chases.

No.	Size of Pair, over all.	Size each, inside.	Price, pair.
1,	17 x 21	15 x 8 3/4	\$10 00
2,	20 x 25	18 x 10 3/4	11 00
3,	24 x 29	22 x 12 3/4	12 00
4,	26 x 34	23 3/4 x 15	13 00
5,	29 x 42	26 1/4 x 19	14 00
6,	32 x 47	29 3/4 x 21 3/4	15 50
7,	35 x 51	32 3/4 x 23 3/4	17 00
8,	38 x 55	35 3/4 x 25 3/4	18 50
9,	41 x 60	38 3/4 x 27 3/4	20 00

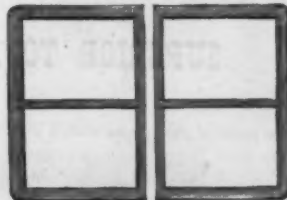
PAIR OF TWIN CHASES.



Pair of Twin Chases, with Bars.

No.	Size Pair, over all.	Size each, inside.	Price, pair.
1,	17 x 21	15 x 8 3/4	\$12 00
2,	20 x 25	18 x 10 3/4	13 00
3,	24 x 29	22 x 12 3/4	14 00
4,	26 x 34	23 3/4 x 15	15 00
5,	29 x 42	26 1/4 x 19	16 50
6,	32 x 47	29 3/4 x 21 3/4	18 00
7,	35 x 51	32 3/4 x 23 3/4	19 50
8,	38 x 55	35 3/4 x 25 3/4	21 50
9,	41 x 60	38 3/4 x 27 3/4	23 00

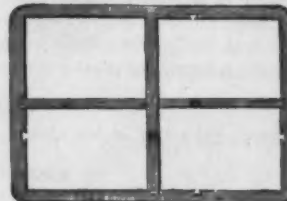
PAIR OF TWIN CHASES, WITH BARS.



Book or Shifting-Bar Chase.

No.	Size each, over all.	Size each, inside.	Price each.
1,	17 x 21	15 x 19	\$8 00
2,	20 x 25	18 x 23	8 50
3,	24 x 29	22 x 27	9 00
4,	26 x 34	23 3/4 x 31 3/4	9 50
5,	29 x 42	26 1/4 x 39 3/4	10 00
6,	32 x 47	29 3/4 x 44 3/4	11 00
7,	35 x 51	32 3/4 x 48 3/4	12 00
8,	38 x 55	35 3/4 x 52 3/4	13 00
9,	41 x 60	38 3/4 x 57 3/4	14 00

BOOK OR SHIFTING-BAR CHASE.



Skeleton Chase.

No.	Size each, over all.	Size each, inside.	Price each.
1,	17 x 21	15 x 19	\$5 00
2,	20 x 25	18 x 23	5 50
3,	24 x 29	22 x 27	6 00
4,	26 x 34	23 3/4 x 31 3/4	6 50
5,	29 x 42	26 1/4 x 39 3/4	7 50
6,	32 x 47	29 3/4 x 44 3/4	8 00
7,	35 x 51	32 3/4 x 48 3/4	9 00
8,	38 x 55	35 3/4 x 52 3/4	10 00
9,	41 x 60	38 3/4 x 57 3/4	11 00

SKELETON CHASE.



News Chase.

No.	Size each, over all.	Size each, inside.	Price each.
1,	17 x 21	15 x 19	\$5 00
2,	20 x 25	18 x 23	6 00
3,	24 x 29	22 x 27	7 00
4,	26 x 34	23 3/4 x 31 3/4	8 00
5,	29 x 42	26 1/4 x 39 3/4	9 00
6,	32 x 47	29 3/4 x 44 3/4	10 00
7,	35 x 51	32 3/4 x 48 3/4	11 00
8,	38 x 55	35 3/4 x 52 3/4	12 00
9,	41 x 60	38 3/4 x 57 3/4	13 00

NEWS CHASE.

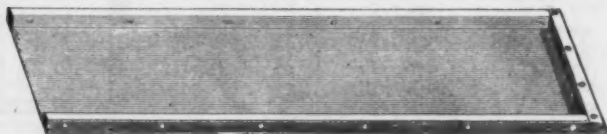


Beveled Iron Side and Foot Sticks, 5c. per inch; Straight sticks, planed on both sides, 4c. per inch. Sticks are made, unless otherwise ordered, 1/4 in. shorter than inside measurement of the Chase.—In ordering, give the kind of Chase required, the inside and outside dimensions of each, and the width of crossbars.—When Chases are ordered to be made HEAVIER than stated in price list, an extra charge will be made.

TERMS CASH.

R. S. MENAMIN, 515 & 517 MINOR ST., PHILA.

MENAMIN'S IMPROVED RIVETED GALLEYS.



(PATENT APPLIED FOR.)

SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHER BRASS LINED GALLEYS.

The point of the copper rivet is inserted from the back of the wooden sides and end of the galley, and allowed to project through the brass lining, which has counter-sunk holes. The rivets are then hammered into the counter-sunk holes, thus forming heads on both ends of the rivets; the surplus metal of the copper rivets is then removed, leaving the brass lining as clear and smooth as if it had never been perforated.

Galleys lined in this manner are superior to all others, for the reason that there are no screws to corrode on the face of the lining, and no grooves or slots are required to be cut into the wooden sides, in order to fasten the side or end lining.

The brass lining riveted on the wooden sides in this manner, *will not become detached*, and the sides and end of the galley are practically as strong and durable as if made of solid brass.

BRASS GALLEYS, RIVETED LINING.

Single Column, $3\frac{3}{4} \times 23\frac{1}{4}$ inches inside.....\$2 00 | Double Column, $6\frac{1}{2} \times 23\frac{1}{4}$ inches inside.....\$2 50

BRASS JOB GALLEYS, RIVETED LINING.

6 x 10 inches inside.....\$2 00	12 x 18 inches inside.....\$3 50
$8\frac{3}{4} \times 13$ " 2 50	14 x 20 " 4 00
10 x 16 " 3 00	15 x 22 " 4 50

BRASS MAILING GALLEYS, RIVETED LINING, CLOSED ENDS.

$6\frac{1}{2} \times 22\frac{1}{4}$ inches inside.....\$3 00 | $10 \times 22\frac{1}{4}$ inches inside.....\$4 00

ALL THE REGULAR SIZES OF

BOOK, JOB, AND NEWSPAPER GALLEYS

CONSTANTLY ON HAND; SPECIAL SIZES MADE TO ORDER.

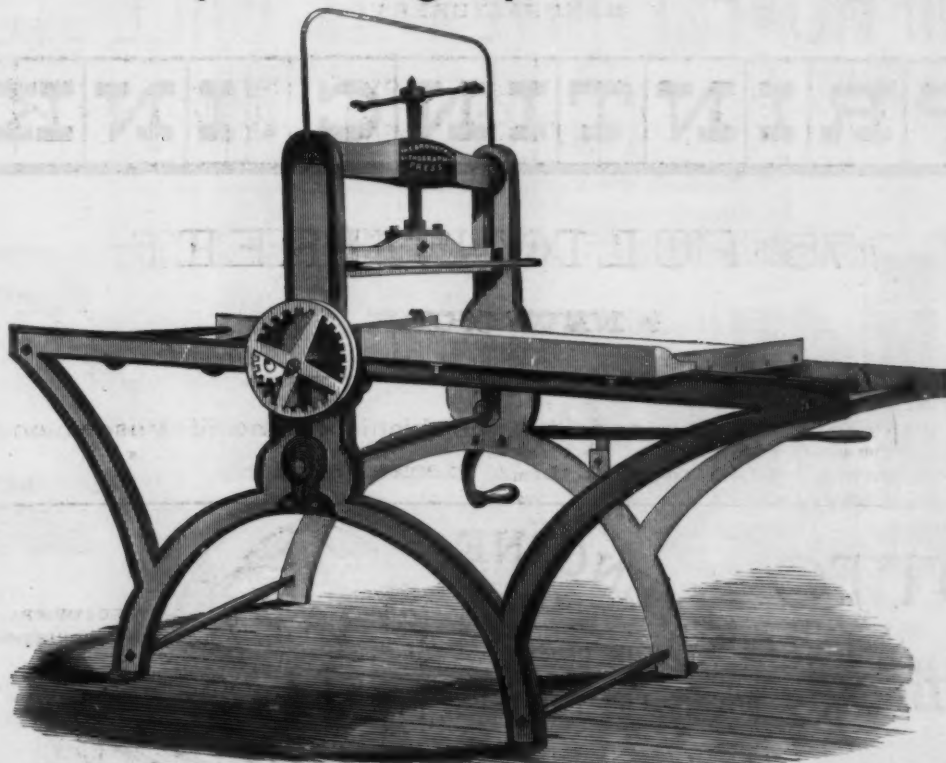
MANUFACTURED AND FOR SALE BY

R. S. MENAMIN,

517 AND 519 MINOR STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

FOR SALE BY ALL TYPE FOUNDERS.

THE Bronstrup Lithographic Hand Press.



The above cut represents the BRONSTRUP LITHOGRAPHIC HAND PRESS, long and favorably known to Lithographic Printers, and by them preferred to those of any other make. These presses are neatly, yet strongly built, and will be kept up to the high standard of excellence that has made them *the* favorites with those who use Lithographic Hand Presses.

The following testimonials, from two of the largest Lithographic establishments in Philadelphia, will be sufficient to show the esteem in which they are held:

MR. R. S. MENAMIN:—DEAR SIR—I have 21 Bronstrup Lithographic Hand Presses in my establishment, on which a great deal of the finest color work has been satisfactorily executed. The most of the chromos published by Duval & Hunter have been printed on the Bronstrup Press. For correctness of register, and ease of working, they are all that could be desired. Yours truly, THOS. HUNTER, Successor to DUVAL & HUNTER, 716-722 Filbert Street, Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, April 20, 1876.

MR. R. S. MENAMIN:—DEAR SIR—The 8 Lithographic Hand Presses in our establishment are all of the Bronstrup pattern, which we deem superior to any others now in use. They are strong, durable, and give great satisfaction to our lithographers. Yours truly, GEO. S. HARRIS & SON.

PHILADELPHIA, April 20, 1876.

SIZES AND PRICES:

PRESSES (WITHOUT REGISTERING OR TYMPAN FRAMES.)

No. 2, size of bed, 24½x34,.....	\$145.00	} Boxing \$5 extra.
" 3, " " 28½x40,.....	180.00	

REGISTERING FRAMES.....No. 2 \$45; No. 3, \$60 | TYMPAN FRAMES.....No. 2, \$5; No. 3, \$8

MANUFACTURED AND FOR SALE BY

R. S. MENAMIN,
517 & 519 Minor Street, Philadelphia.

W. D. WILSON & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

PRINTING INK

75 FULTON STREET,
NEW YORK.

All kinds of Letter Press and Lithographic Inks and Varnishes on hand and made to special order.

**OTTO
SILENT GAS ENGINE.**
THE BEST
POWER FOR PRINTERS.

OVER 8,000 DELIVERED.

ADVANTAGES:

NO BOILER NEEDED. STARTED INSTANTLY
WITH A MATCH. ALWAYS READY TO GIVE
OUT ITS FULL POWER AT ONCE.
WHEN STOPPED ALL EXPENSE CEASES.

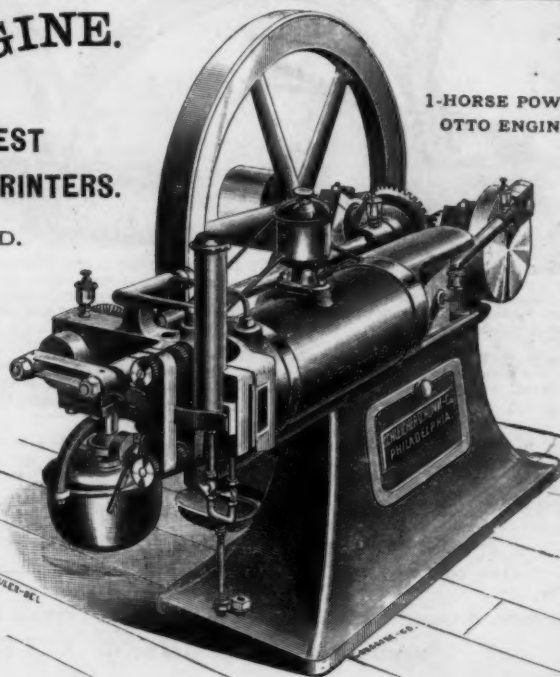
CLEANLINESS, ECONOMY, CONVENIENCE,
SAFETY, DURABILITY.

We have added to our standard sizes a small engine of
one-horse power, specially suited for publishers and print-
ers. Price, \$375.

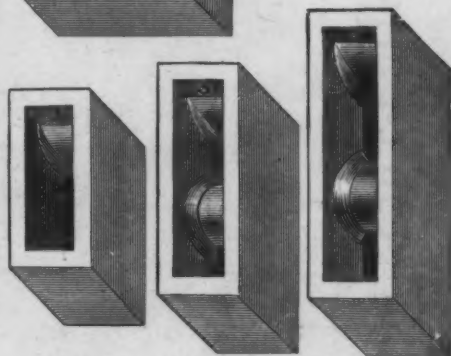
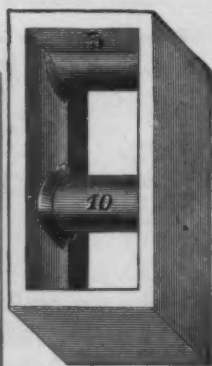
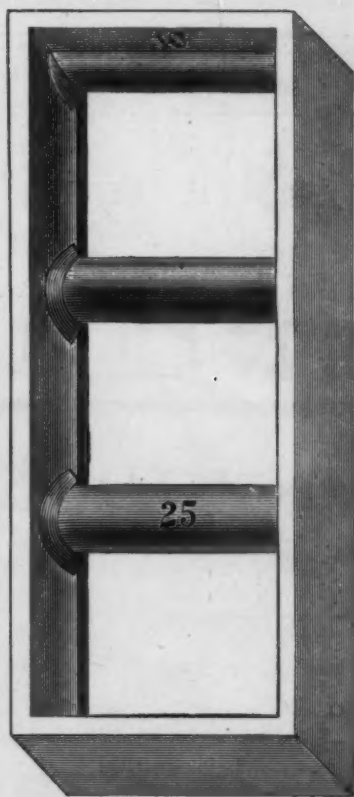
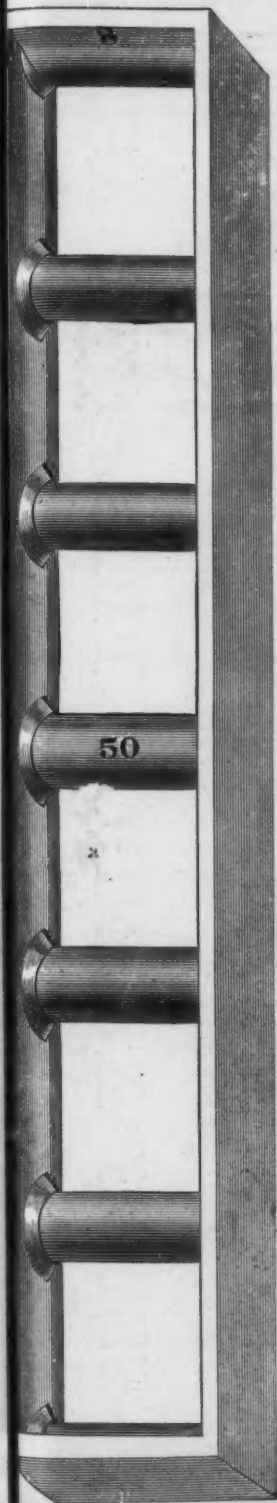
SCHLEICHER, SCHUMM & CO.,

N. E. Cor. 33D & WALNUT STS.,

PHILADELPHIA.



1-HORSE POWER
OTTO ENGINE



THE BEST
LABOR-SAVING METAL FURNITURE,

FIT UP IN
 FONTS OF 25, 50 AND 100 POUNDS,

AT THE REDUCED PRICE OF

TWENTY CENTS PER POUND.

In the 50 and 100 pound fonts, the pieces run from 2 to 10 ems Pica in width, and from 4 to 50 ems Pica in length.

In the 25-pound fonts, the pieces run from 2 to 10 ems Pica in width, and from 4 to 25 ems Pica in length.

NO OPEN ENDS!

In this Furniture the *ends* of each piece are made the same height as the sides, rendering them all much more durable than the old-style open-end Furniture.

SMOOTHLY FINISHED!

An examination of this Furniture will be a pleasure to the printer, it is so accurately made and smoothly finished.

R. S. MENAMIN,
 517 and 519 Minor Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

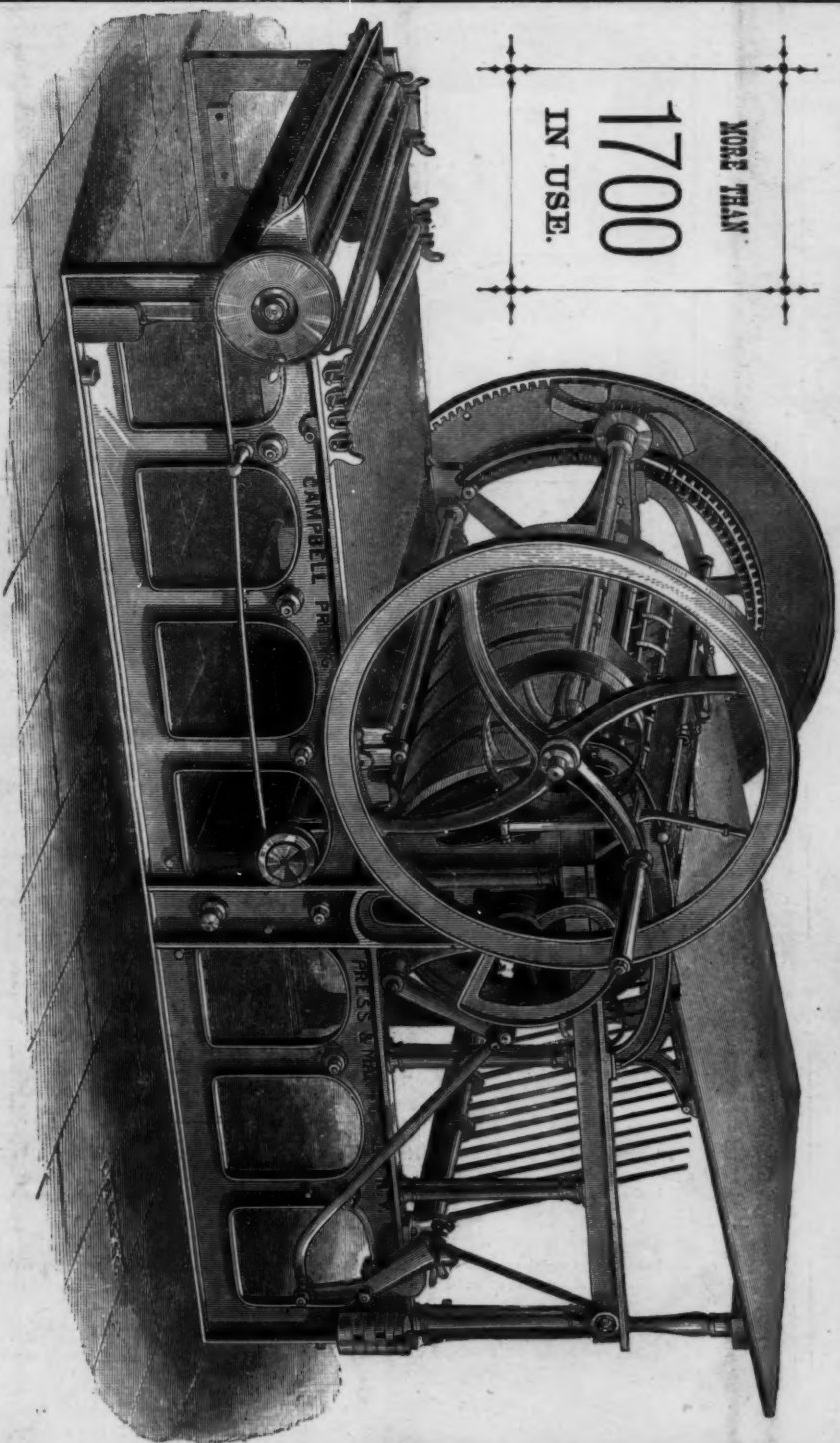
THE CAMPBELL COUNTRY PRESS.

BUY NONE BUT

MORE THAN

1700

IN USE.



CAMPBELL PRINTING PRESS AND MANUFACTURING CO.,

CHICAGO OFFICE,
145 Monroe Street.

45 Beekman St., New York.

BUY NONE BUT

ISSUE

MISSING

NOT

AVAILABLE